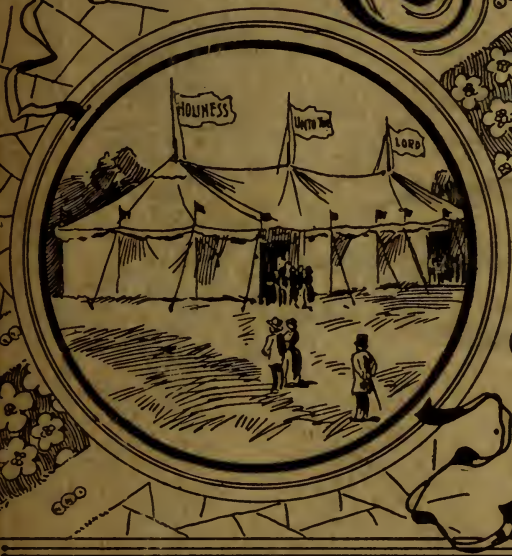


# The REVIVAL



BY  
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN  
SUITABLE FOR  
ALL KINDS  
OF RELIGIOUS  
MEETINGS:

Used by Evangelists J. B. Culpepper, M. B. Williams, and many others in their meetings.

Price, by Mail, 30 cents each; by Express, not prepaid,  
\$3.25 per dozen; \$25.00 per 100.

Send orders to CHARLIE D. TILLMAN, Atlanta, Ga.

Williston S. C.

SCC  
5273

~~49410~~





32111

# THE REVIVAL:

A COLLECTION OF

✦ SONGS ✦

Suitable for all kinds of Religious Meetings

Used by EVANGELISTS J. B. CULPEPPER, M. B.

WILLIAMS, and many others in their meetings.

---

BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

---

WITHDRAWN

PUBLISHED BY  
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN,  
WILLISTON, S. C.

Copyright, 1891, by Charlie D. Tillman.

---

---

TO EVANGELISTS


Of all denominations is this book prayerfully dedicated, that  
it may be a blessing in saving souls.

Yours and Christ's,

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

---

---

 Numbers in parenthesis correspond with numbers in Methodist Hymn Book.

NOTICE.—Nearly all the Songs in this collection are copyrighted, and neither words or music of any of them can be used without permission from the owners. Copyrighted 1891, by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

# The Revival.



## No. 1. Revive Us Again.

DR. W. P. MACKEY.

English Melody.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For  
 2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir-it of light, Who has  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has  
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has  
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love, May each

**CHORUS.**

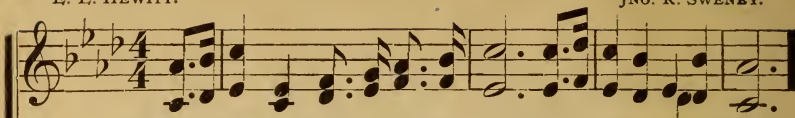
Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove. Hal - le-  
 shown us our Sav - ior, and scattered our night. Hal - le-  
 borne all our sin, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le-  
 bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways. Hal - le-  
 soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove. Hal - le-

lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hallelujah! Amen. Revive us a - gain.

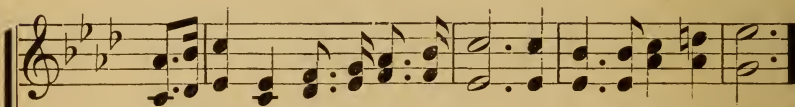
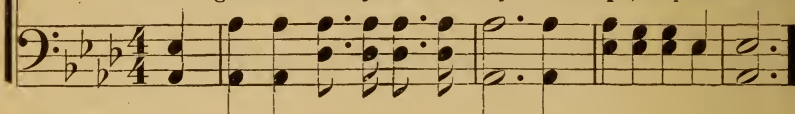
# No. 2. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT.

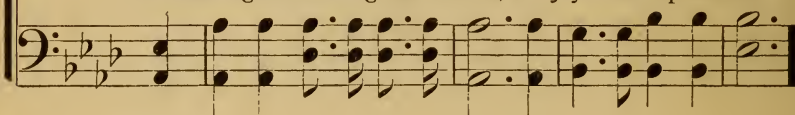
JNO. R. SWENEY.



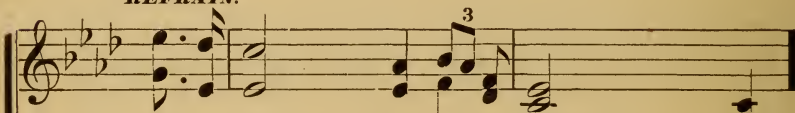
1. There's sunshine in my soul to - day, More glorious and bright,
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to - day And hope, and praise, and love,



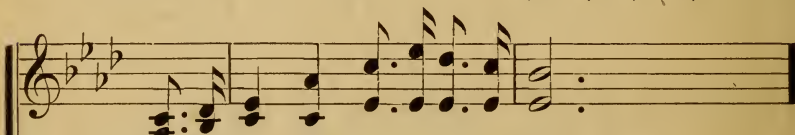
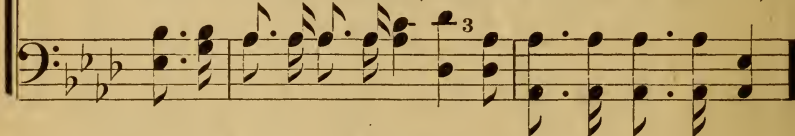
Than glows in a - ny earthly sky, For Je - sus is my light.  
And Je - sus, lis - tening, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace appear.  
For blessings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" above.



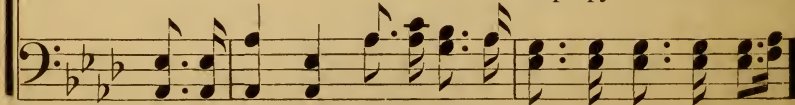
## REFRAIN.



Oh, there's sun - shine, blessed sun - shine,  
sunshine in the soul, blessed sunshine in the soul,



When the peaceful, happy moments roll:  
hap - py moments roll:



## Sunshine in the Soul. Concluded.

When Je-sus shows his smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.

This musical score is for the song 'Sunshine in the Soul. Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## No. 3. I Do Believe.

Arr. by A. J. S.

*(Use any common metre hymn with either chorus.)*

This musical score is for 'No. 3. I Do Believe.' It is arranged by A. J. S. The score is in 6/8 time and features a treble and bass staff in a key of one sharp (F# major or C# minor). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. A note indicates that any common metre hymn with either chorus can be used.

Cho. No. 1. I can, I will, I do believe, I can, I will, I do believe,  
Cho. No. 2. I'm kneeling at the mercy seat, I'm kneeling at the mer - cy seat,

This musical score is for the chorus of 'I Do Believe.' It features a treble and bass staff in a key of one sharp (F# major or C# minor). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are provided for two different choirs.

I can, I will, I do believe, That Je - sus saves me now.  
I'm kneeling at the mercy seat, Where Jesus an - swers prayer.

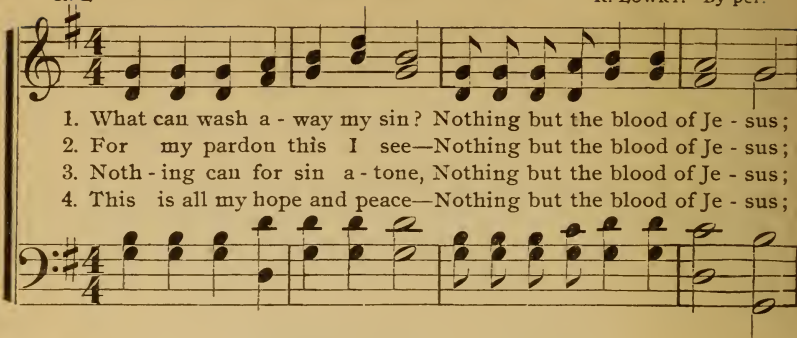
This musical score is for the final part of the chorus. It features a treble and bass staff in a key of one sharp (F# major or C# minor). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are provided for two different choirs.



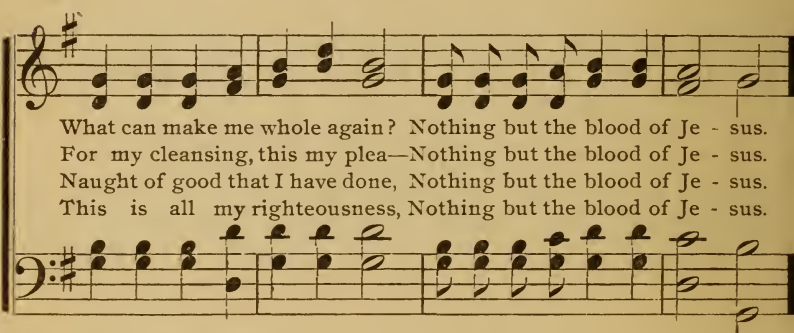
# No. 4. Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

R. L.

R. LOWRY. By per.

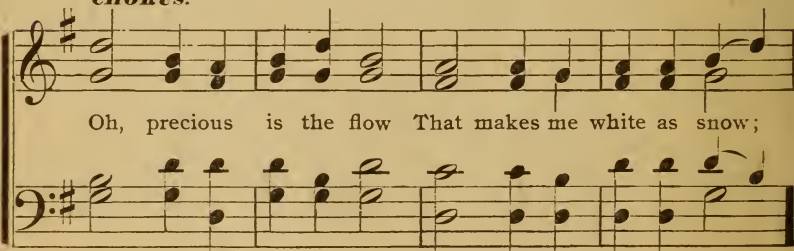


1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my pardon this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

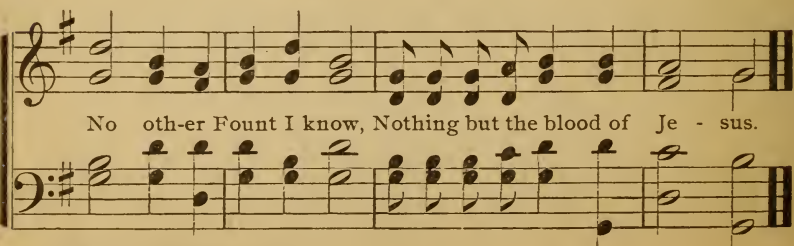


What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my cleansing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

## CHORUS.



Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

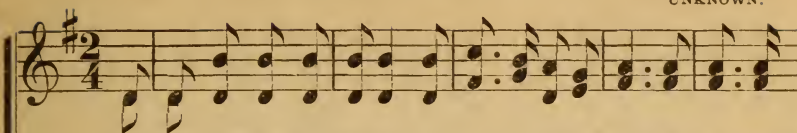


No oth-er Fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

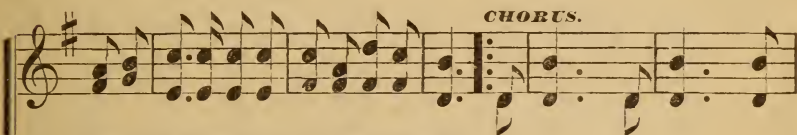
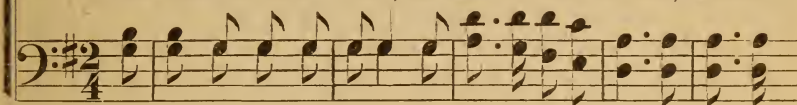


# No. 5. 'Tis With the Righteous Well.

UNKNOWN.

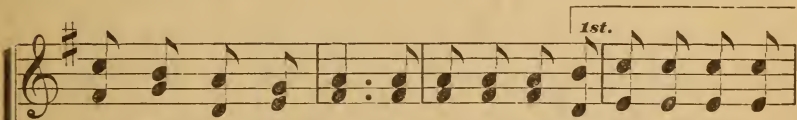
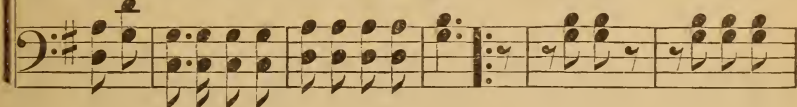


1. On ev - 'ry sunny mountain, In ev-'ry gloomy dell, Whate'er the
2. What words of holy comfort! Their sweetness who can tell? Within the
3. Tho' dripping clouds may gather, And grief the bosom swell, The trusting
4. And when the strife is ov-er, And hushed the solemn knell, Within the



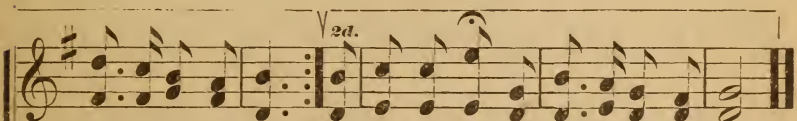
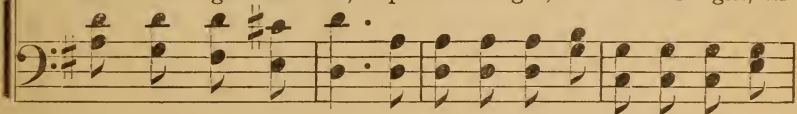
CHORUS.

robe that wraps the heart, 'Tis with the righteous well.  
vail, and o'er the flood, 'Tis with the righteous well. 'Tis well, 'tis well, 'tis  
heart will ev-er sing, 'Tis with the righteous well.  
gates, around the throne, 'Tis with the righteous well. 'Tis well, 'tis well, 'tis



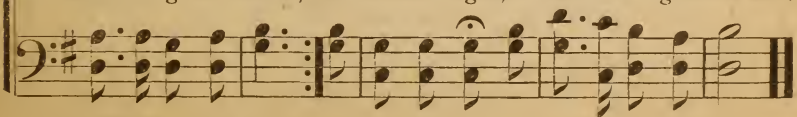
1st.

with the righteous well; In pleasure's light, and sorrow's night, 'tis



2d.

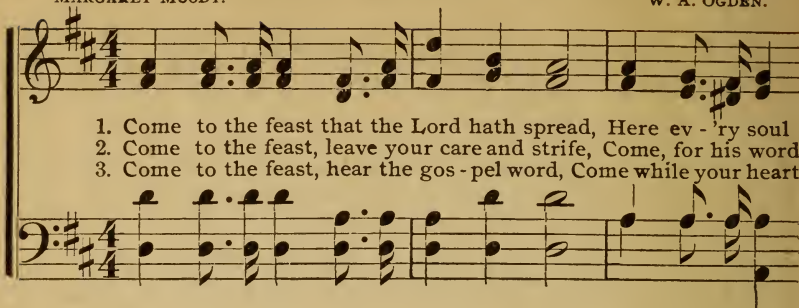
with the righteous well; and sorrow's night, 'Tis with the righteous well.



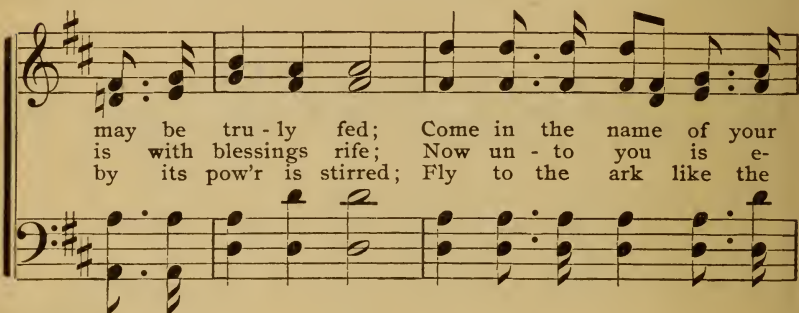
# No. 6. Come to the Feast.

MARGARET MOODY.

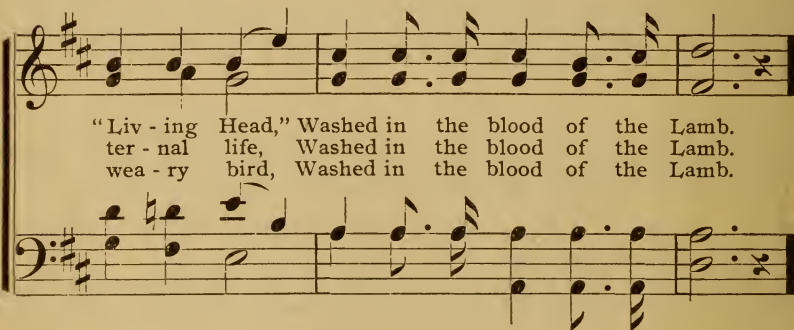
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Come to the feast that the Lord hath spread, Here ev - ry soul  
 2. Come to the feast, leave your care and strife, Come, for his word  
 3. Come to the feast, hear the gos - pel word, Come while your heart

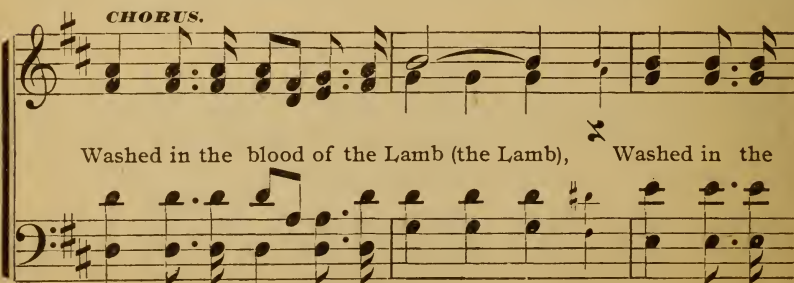


may be tru - ly fed; Come in the name of your  
 is with blessings rife; Now un - to you is e -  
 by its pow'r is stirred; Fly to the ark like the



"Liv - ing Head," Washed in the blood of the Lamb.  
 ter - nal life, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.  
 wea - ry bird, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

**CHORUS.**



Washed in the blood of the Lamb (the Lamb), Washed in the

## Come to the Feast. Concluded.

blood of the Lamb; Come, and your souls shall be  
 tru - ly fed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## No. 7. Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now,  
 Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2. He will save you, etc.
3. Oh, believe him.
4. He is able.
5. He is willing.

6. He'll receive you.
7. Call upon him.
8. He will hear you.
9. Look unto him.

10. He'll forgive you.
11. He will cleanse you.
12. Jesus loves you.
13. Only trust him.

# No. 8. Life's Railway to Heaven.

*Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men*

M. E. ABBEY.

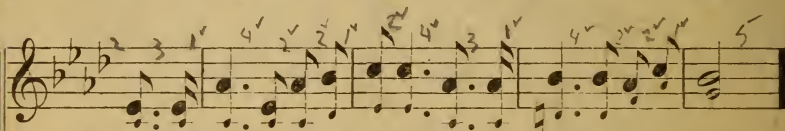
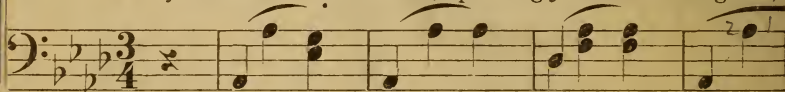
**SOLO OR DUET.**

*Tempo ad lib.*

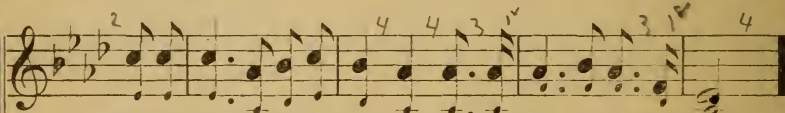
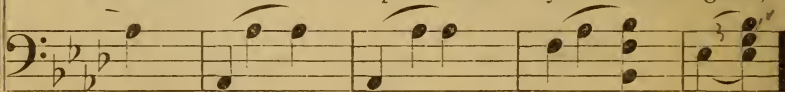
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



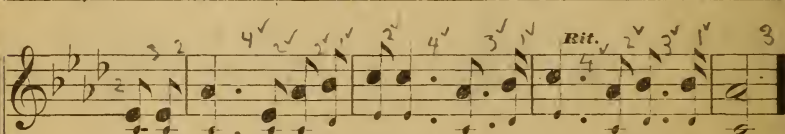
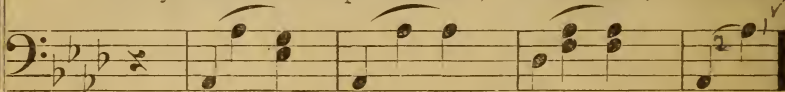
1. Life is like a mountain railroad, With an engineer that's brave;
2. You will roll up grades of trial; You will cross the bridge of strife;
3. You will often find obstructions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
4. As you roll across the trestle, Spanning Jordan's swelling tide,



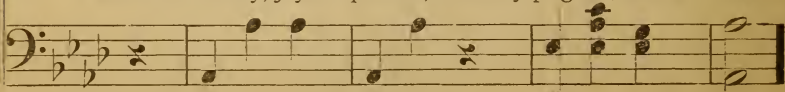
We must make the run successful, From the cradle to the grave;  
See that Christ is your conductor On this lightning train of life;  
On a fill, or curve, or trestle, They will almost ditch your train;  
You be-hold the Union Depot Into which your train will glide;



Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels; Never falter, never quail;  
Always mindful of obstruction, Do your du - ty, never fail;  
Put your trust alone in Je-sus; Nev-er fal-ter, never fail;  
There you'll meet the Superintendant, God the Father, God the Son,



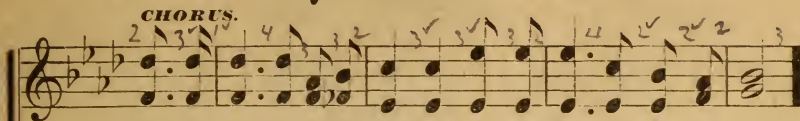
Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.  
Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.  
Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail.  
With the hearty, joyous plaudit, "Wea-ry pilgrim, welcome home."



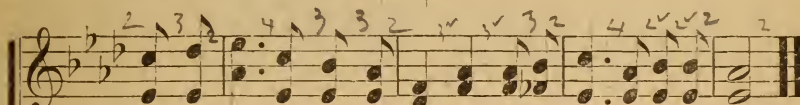
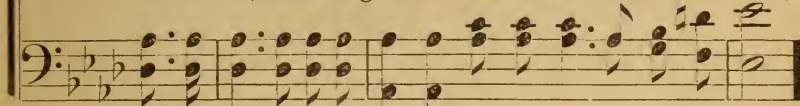


# Life's Railway to Heaven. Concluded.

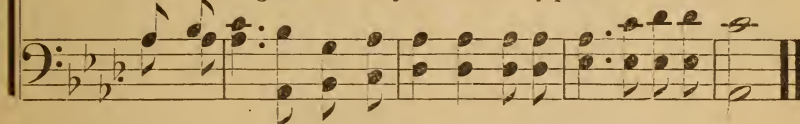
## CHORUS.



Blessed Savior, thou wilt guide us Till we reach that blissful shore;



Where the an-gels wait to join us In thy praise for evermore.

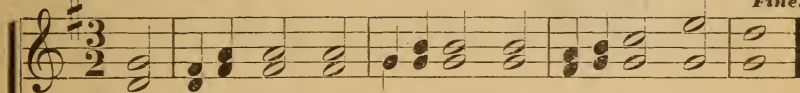


## No. 9. I Do Believe. C. M. (345)

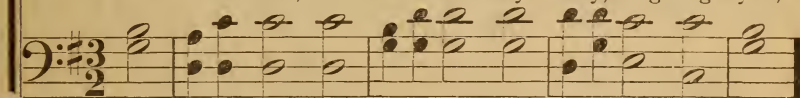
REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

Unknown.

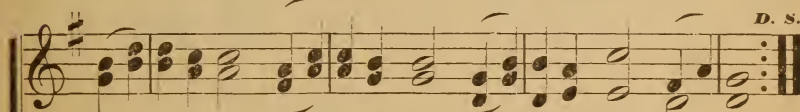
*Fine.*



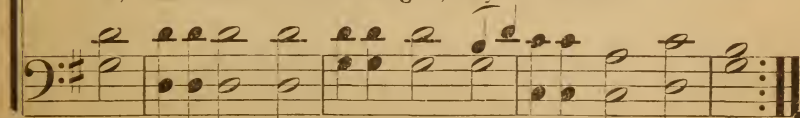
1. Fath - er, I stretch my hands to thee, No oth-er help I know;
2. What did thine on - ly Son endure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Jesus, could I this believe, I now should feel thy pow'r;
4. Auth - or of faith, to thee I lift My weary, long-ing eyes;



CHO. *I do be-lieve, I now believe, That Jesus died for me;*



If thou withdraw thyself from me, Ah, whither shall I go?  
What pain, what labor to se-cure My soul from end-less death?  
And all my wants thou wouldst relieve, In this ac-cept-ed hour.  
Oh, let me now re-ceive that gift; My soul without it dies.

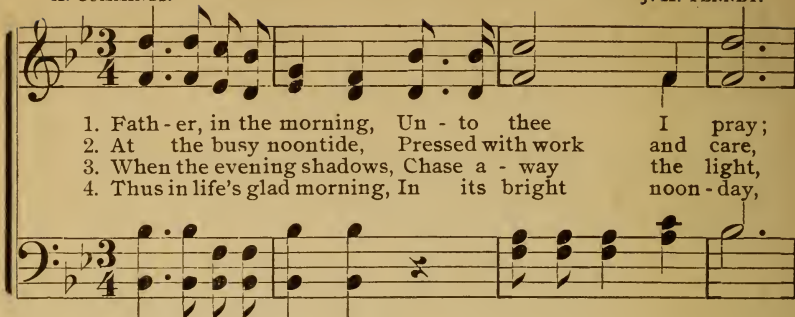


*And thro' his blood, his precious blood, I shall from sin be free.*

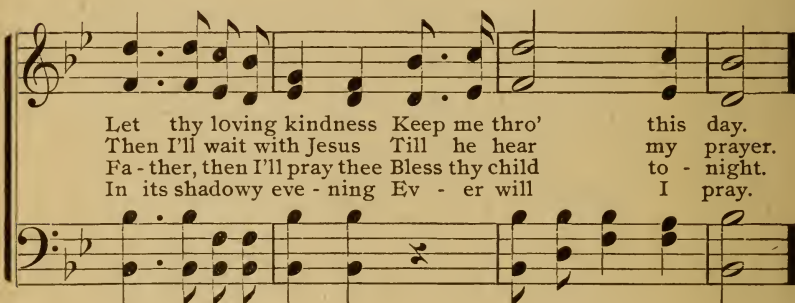
# No. 10. Ever will I Pray.

A. CUMMINGS.

J. H. TENNEY.

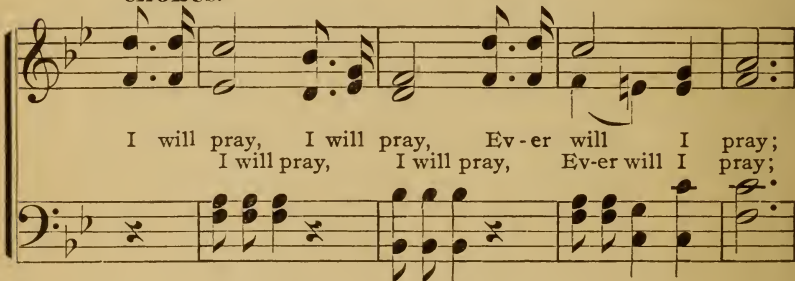


1. Fath - er, in the morning, Un - to thee I pray;  
 2. At the busy noontide, Pressed with work and care;  
 3. When the evening shadows, Chase a - way the light,  
 4. Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon - day,

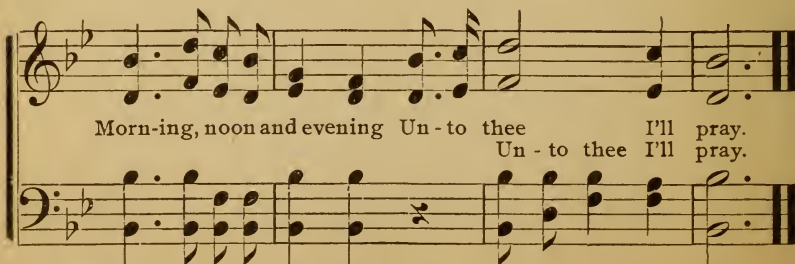


Let thy loving kindness Keep me thro' this day.  
 Then I'll wait with Jesus Till he hear my prayer.  
 Fa - ther, then I'll pray thee Bless thy child to - night.  
 In its shadowy eve - ning Ev - er will I pray.

## CHORUS.



I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray;  
 I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray;



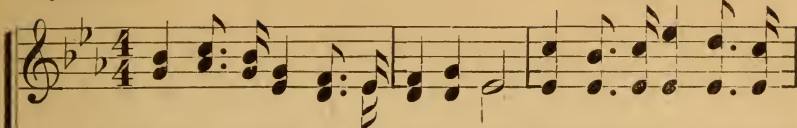
Morn - ing, noon and evening Un - to thee I'll pray.  
 Un - to thee I'll pray.



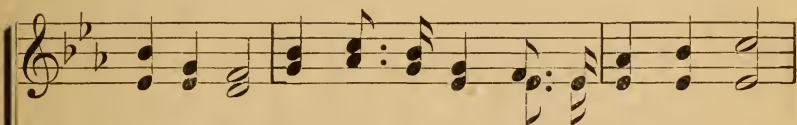
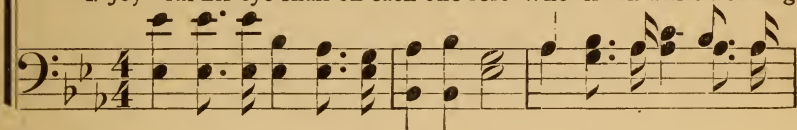
# No. 11. When the King Comes in.

J. E. LANDOR.

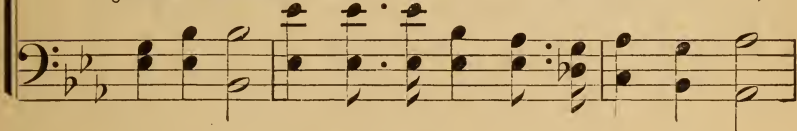
REV. E. S. LORENZ.



1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sitting, perhaps, where his
2. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri-fied he who once
3. Like lightning's flash will that instant show Things hidden long from both
4. Joy - ful his eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wedding



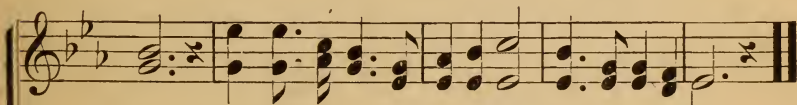
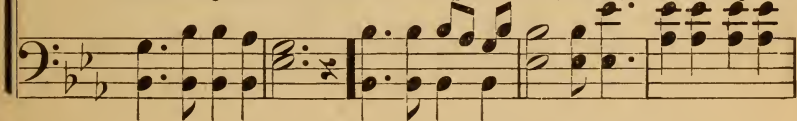
peo - ple be: How will it fare, then, with thee and me,  
died for men; Splendid the vis - ion be - fore us then,  
friend and foe, Just what we are ev - 'ry one will know,  
garments dressed—Ah! well for us if we stand the test,



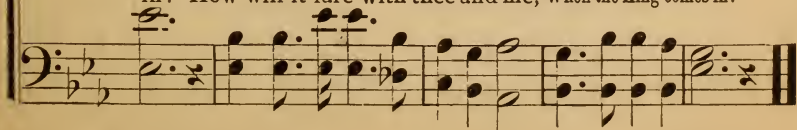
## REFRAIN.



When the King comes in? When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes



in! How will it fare with thee and me, When the King comes in?



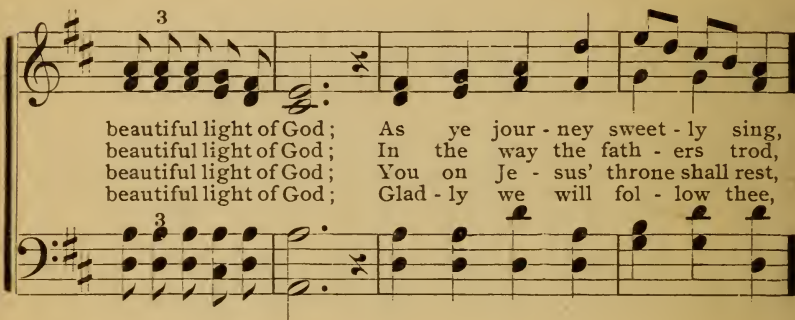
# No. 12. Walking in the Light.

JOHN CENNICK.

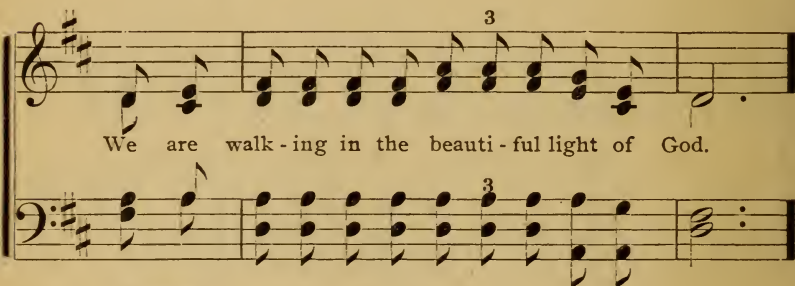
J. H. TENNEY.



1. Children of the heavenly King! We are walk-ing in the  
 2. We are traveling home to God, We are walk-ing in the  
 3. Shout, ye lit-tle flock and blest, We are walk-ing in the  
 4. Je - sus, thou our lead - er be, We are walk-ing in the

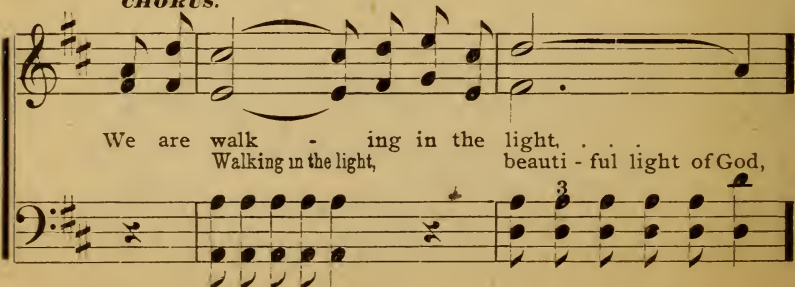


3  
 beautiful light of God; As ye jour - ney sweet - ly sing,  
 beautiful light of God; In the way the fath - ers trod,  
 beautiful light of God; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest,  
 beautiful light of God; Glad - ly we will fol - low thee,



3  
 We are walk - ing in the beauti - ful light of God.

## CHORUS.



We are walk - ing in the light, . . .  
 Walking in the light, beauti - ful light of God,

# Walking in the Light. Concluded.

First system of musical notation for 'Walking in the Light. Concluded.' The treble staff contains a melody with a long note, and the bass staff contains a bass line with a triplet. The lyrics are: 'We are walk - ing in the light, Walking in the light, beauti-ful light of God,'

Second system of musical notation for 'Walking in the Light. Concluded.' The treble staff contains a melody with a long note, and the bass staff contains a bass line with a triplet. The lyrics are: 'We are walk - ing in the light, Walking in the light, beauti - ful light of God,'

Third system of musical notation for 'Walking in the Light. Concluded.' The treble staff contains a melody with a triplet, and the bass staff contains a bass line with a triplet. The lyrics are: 'We are walking in the beautiful light of God. the beauti - ful light of God.' The system is marked 'Repeat Chorus pp'.

## No. 13. Oh, That My Load of Sin Were Gone. (445)

Tune—HURSLEY. L. M.

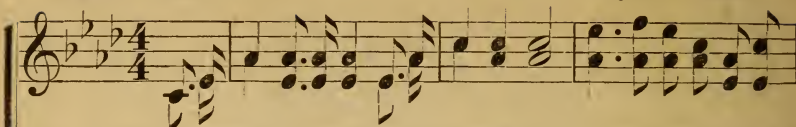
- |                                      |  |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| 1 Oh, that my load of sin were gone; | 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,        |
| Oh, that I could at last submit      | And fully set my spirit free;              |
| At Jesus' feet to lay it down—       | I cannot rest till pure within,            |
| To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.       | Till I am wholly lost in thee.             |
| 2 Rest for my soul I long to find;   | 4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God,      |
| Saviour of all, if mine thou art,    | Thy light and easy burden prove,           |
| Give me thy meek and lowly mind,     | The cross all stained with hallowed blood, |
| And stamp thy image on my heart.     | The labor of thy dying love.               |

CHARLES WESLEY.

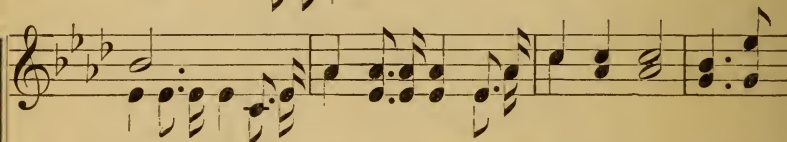
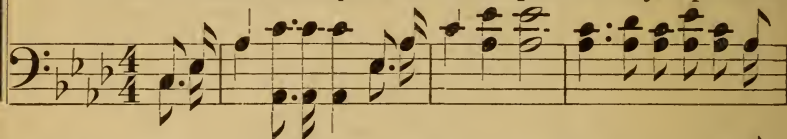
# No. 14. A Shout in the Camp.

FANNIE J. CROSBY.

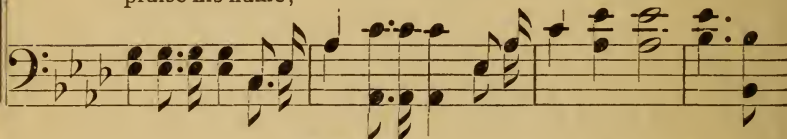
JNO. R. SWENEY.



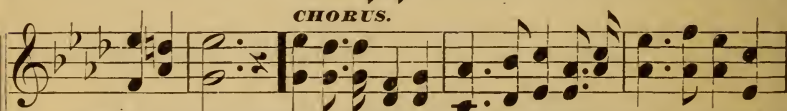
1. There's a shout in the camp, for the Lord is here, Hallelujah! praise his
2. There's a shout in the camp like the shout of old, Hallelujah! praise his
3. There's a shout in the ranks of the King of kings, Hallelujah! praise his
4. There's a shout in the camp while our souls repeat Hallelujah! praise his



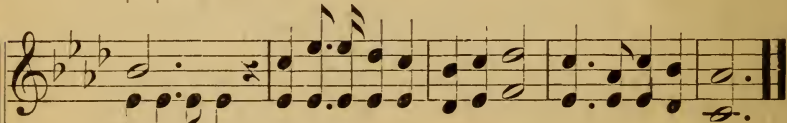
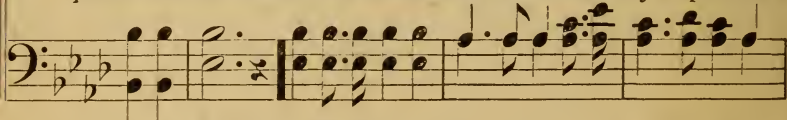
name; . . . To the feast of his love we again draw near, Praise, oh,  
 name; . . . For the cloud of his glory we now be-hold, Praise, oh,  
 name; . . . while we drink at the Rock from the living springs, Praise, oh,  
 name; . . . There is room for the world at the Savior's feet, Praise, oh,  
 praise his name;



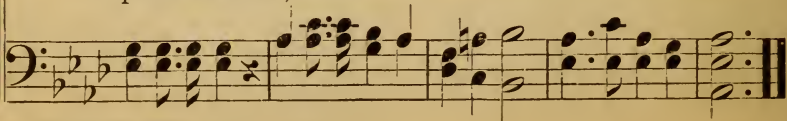
## CHORUS.



praise his name. Room for the millions! room for all! Hallelujah! praise his



name; . . . Come to the banquet, great and small, praise, oh, praise his name.  
 praise his name;



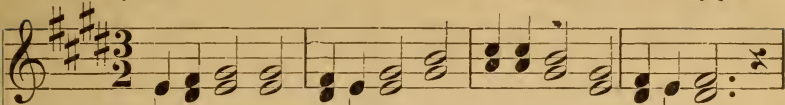


# No. 15. Sweetly Resting.

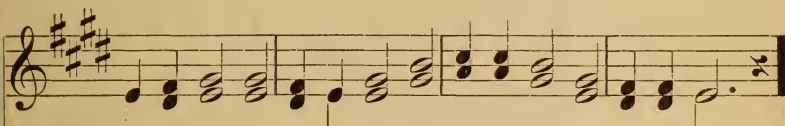
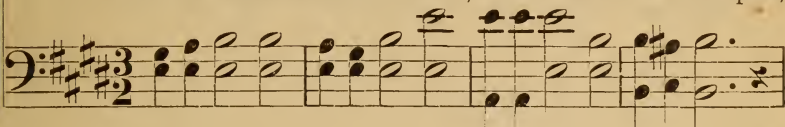
(Dedicated to Chaplain C. C. McCabe.)

MARY D. JAMES.

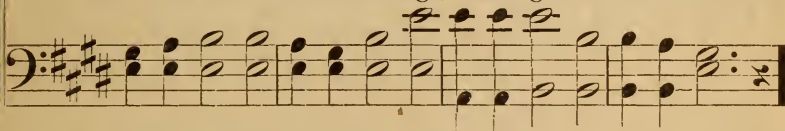
W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.



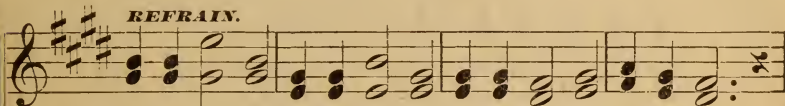
1. In the rift-ed Rock I'm resting, Safely sheltered I abide;
2. Long pursued by sin and Satan, Weary sad, I long'd for rest;
3. Peace, which passeth understanding, Joy, the world can never give,
4. In the rift-ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,



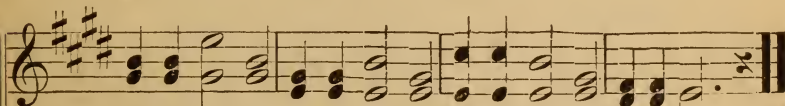
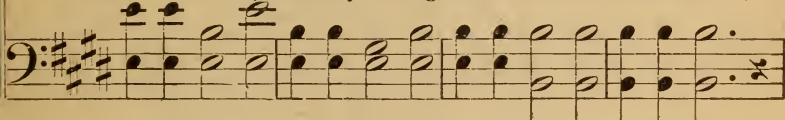
There no foes nor storms molest me, While within the cleft I hide.  
Then I found this heav'nly shelter, Opened in my Savior's breast.  
Now in Je - sus I am find-ing: In his smiles of love I live.  
All se - cure in this blest refuge, Heeding not the fiercest blast.



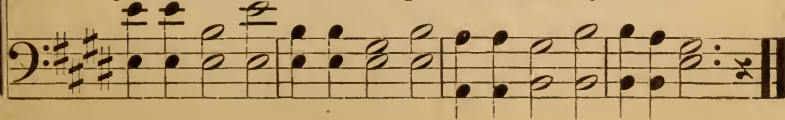
## REFRAIN.



Now I'm resting, Sweetly resting, In the cleft once made for me;



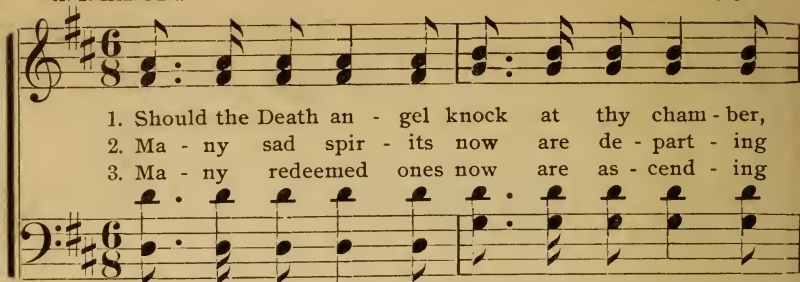
Je - sus, blessed Rock of A - ges, I will hide myself in thee.



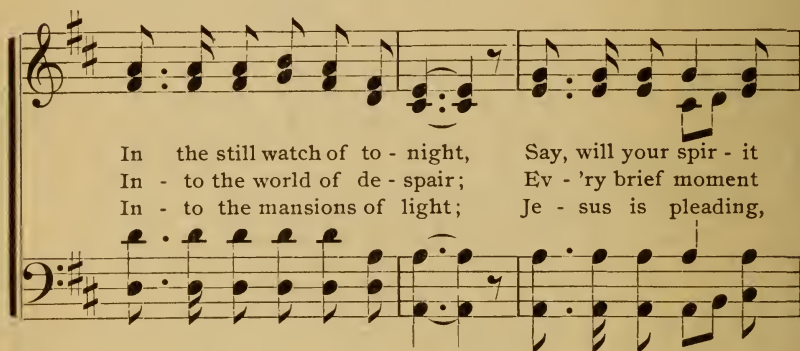
# No. 16. Say, are You Ready?

A. S. KIEFFER.

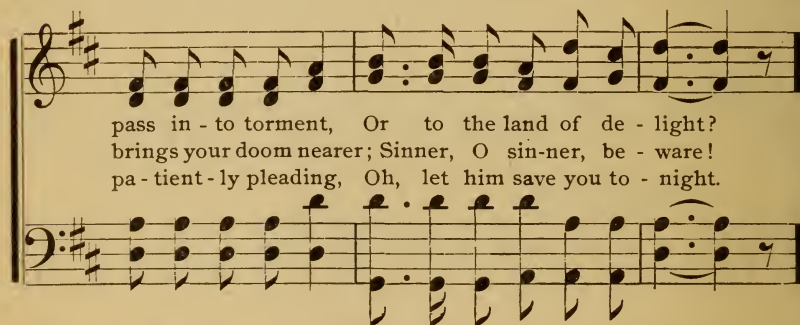
T. C. O'KANE. by per.



1. Should the Death an - gel knock at thy cham - ber,  
 2. Ma - ny sad spir - its now are de - part - ing  
 3. Ma - ny redeemed ones now are as - cend - ing

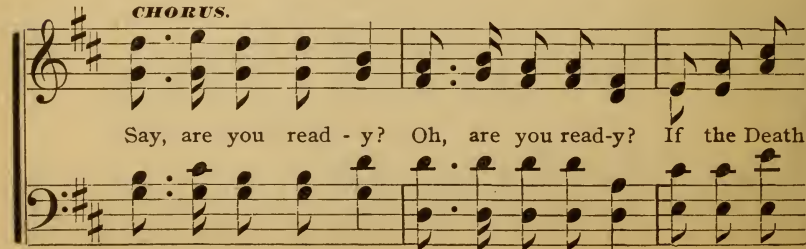


In the still watch of to - night, Say, will your spir - it  
 In - to the world of de - spair; Ev - 'ry brief moment  
 In - to the mansions of light; Je - sus is pleading,



pass in - to torment, Or to the land of de - light?  
 brings your doom nearer; Sinner, O sin - ner, be - ware!  
 pa - tient - ly pleading, Oh, let him save you to - night.

## CHORUS.



Say, are you read - y? Oh, are you read-y? If the Death



## Say, are You Ready? Concluded.

an - gel should call (should call)? Say, are you read - y?

Oh, are you read-y? Mer-cy stands waiting for all.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps). The first system contains the first line of the song, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line ends with a double bar line, and the second line ends with a double bar line.

## No. 17. The Reaper.

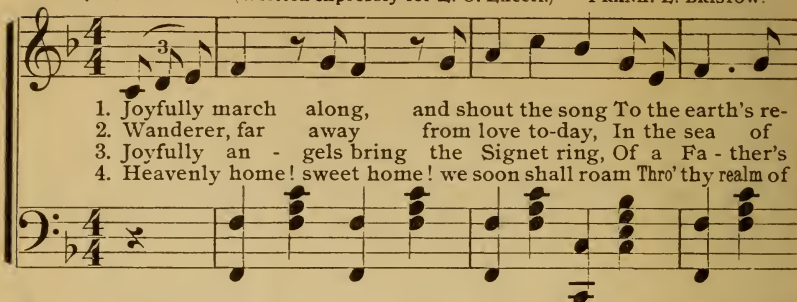
- 1 There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,  
And, with his sickle keen,  
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,  
And the flowers that grow between.
- 2 "Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith he;  
"Have naught but the bearded grain?  
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,  
I will give them all back again."
- 3 He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,  
He kissed their drooping leaves;  
It was for the Lord of Paradise,  
He bound them in his sheaves.
- 4 "My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,"  
The Reaper said, and smiled;  
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,  
Where he was once a child.
- 5 "They shall bloom in the fields of light,  
Transplanted by my care,  
And saints, upon their garments white,  
These sacred blossoms wear."
- 6 And the mother gave, in tears and pain,  
The flowers she most did love;  
She knew she should find them all again  
In the fields of light above.
- 7 Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath,  
The Reaper came that day;  
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,  
And took the flowers away.

# No. 18. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found!

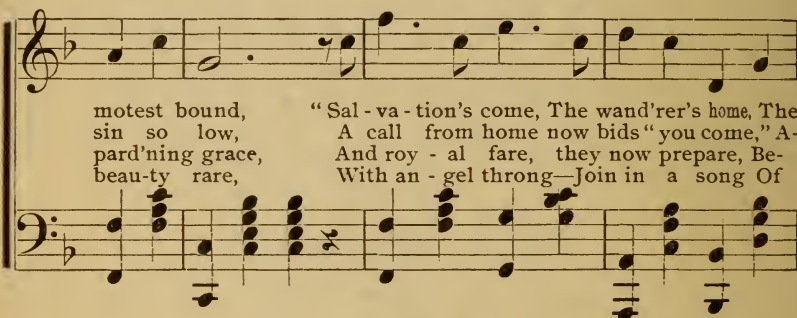
F. L. B.

(Written expressly for E. O. Excell.)

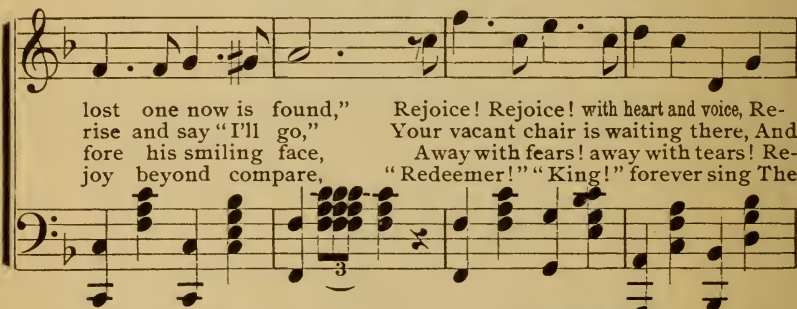
FRANK. L. BRISTOW.



1. Joyfully march along, and shout the song To the earth's re-
2. Wanderer, far away from love to-day, In the sea of
3. Joyfully an - gels bring the Signet ring, Of a Fa - ther's
4. Heavenly home! sweet home! we soon shall roam Thro' thy realm of



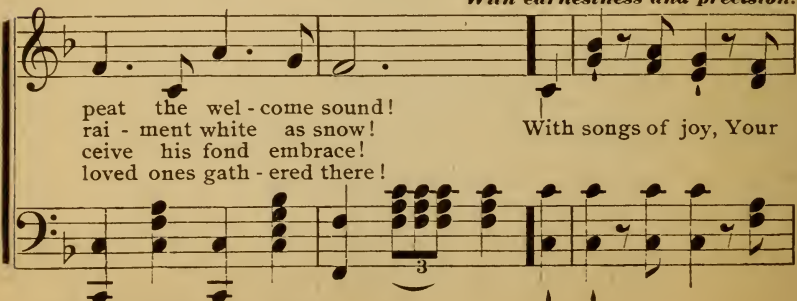
motest bound, "Sal - va - tion's come, The wand'rer's home, The  
sin so low, A call from home now bids "you come," A -  
pard'ning grace, And roy - al fare, they now prepare, Be -  
beau - ty rare, With an - gel throng—Join in a song Of



lost one now is found," Rejoice! Rejoice! with heart and voice, Re -  
rise and say "I'll go," Your vacant chair is waiting there, And  
fore his smiling face, Away with fears! away with tears! Re -  
joy beyond compare, "Redeemer!" "King!" forever sing The

## CHORUS.

*With earnestness and precision.*



peat the wel - come sound! With songs of joy, Your  
rai - ment white as snow!  
ceive his fond embrace!  
loved ones gath - ered there!

# Rejoice! the Lost is Found. Concluded.

tongues em-ploy, And re-peat the wel-come sound, "Sal-

vation's come! The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!"

"Salvation's come! The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!"

## No. 19. Dover. S. M. (188)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost,<br/>In this accepted hour,<br/>As on the day of Pentecost,<br/>Descend in all thy power!</p> <p>2 We meet with one accord<br/>In our appointed place,<br/>And wait the promise of our Lord,<br/>The Spirit of all grace.</p> <p>3 Like mighty rushing wind<br/>Upon the waves beneath,<br/>Move with one impulse every<br/>mind,<br/>One soul, one feeling, breathe.</p> | <p>4 The young, the old, inspire<br/>With wisdom from above;<br/>And give us hearts and tongues of<br/>fire<br/>To pray, and praise, and love.</p> <p>5 Spirit of light, explore,<br/>And chase our gloom away,<br/>With luster shining more and more<br/>Unto the perfect day.</p> <p>6 Spirit of truth, be thou<br/>In life and death our guide:<br/>O Spirit of adoption, <i>now</i><br/>May we be sanctified!</p> |
|---|---|

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# No. 20. Blow ye the Trumpet, Blow. (267)

CHARLES WESLEY.

LENOX. H. M.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow 'The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations  
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made: Ye weary spirits,  
3. Exalt the Lamb of God, The sin a-toning Lamb; Redemption by his

know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of jubi - lee is come, The  
rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad; The year of jubi - lee is come, The  
blood Thro' all the world proclaim; The year of jubi - lee is come, The

year of ju - bi - lee is come; Return, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.

# No. 21. Arise, My Soul, Arise. (386)

1 Arise, my soul, arise;  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding sacrifice  
In my behalf appears:  
||: Before the throne my surety stands, ||  
My name is written on his hands.  
2 He ever lives above  
For me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood to plead;  
||: His blood atoned for all our race; ||  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 The Father hears him pray,  
His dear annointed one;  
He can not turn away  
The presence of his Son;  
||: His spirit answers to the blood, ||  
And tells me I am born of God.  
4 My God is reconciled;  
His pardoning voice I hear:  
He owns me for his child;  
I can no longer fear:  
||: With confidence I now draw nigh, ||  
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

CHARLES WESLEY.



# No. 22. Joy to the World. (59)

REV. ISAAC WATTS.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Joy to the world, The Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her  
 2. Joy to the earth, The Savior reigns; Let men their songs em-

King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room,  
 ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,

And heav'n and na-ture sing,  
 Re - peat the sounding joy,

And heav'n and na-ture  
 Re - peat the sounding

And heav'n and na-ture sing,  
 Re - peat the sounding joy,

And Re

And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 Re - peat, Re - peat the sounding joy.

And heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 Re - peat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground;  
 He comes to make his blessings flow,  
 Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
 And makes the nations prove,  
 The glories of his righteousness,  
 And wonders of his love.

## No. 23. Lord Revive Us.

*Fine.*

1. { Come thou Fount of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace, }  
 { Streams of mercy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. }

The musical score is written for a piano in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*D. C. Lord revive us, oh, revive us, All our help must come from thee.*

**CHORUS.**

*D. C.*

Lord revive us, oh, revive us, All our help must come from thee.

The chorus is written for a piano in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
 Sung by flaming tongues above;  
 Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,—  
 Mount of thy redeeming love.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,  
 Hither by thy help I'm come,  
 And I hope by thy good pleasure  
 Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger  
 Wandering from the fold of God;

He to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed his precious blood.

5 Oh! to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be;  
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 Bind me closer, Lord, to thee.

6 Prone to love thee, Lord, I feel it,  
 Prone to love thee and adore,  
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
 Wholly thine forever more.

## No. 24. Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded. (195)

1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,  
 Zion, kept by power divine:  
 All her foes shall be confounded,  
 Tho' the world in arms combine:  
 Happy Zion,  
 What a favored lot is thine.

2 Every human tie may perish;  
 Friend to friend unfaithful prove;  
 Mothers cease their own to cherish;  
 Heaven and earth at last remove;

But no changes  
 Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,  
 Thence to bring thee forth more  
 bright,  
 But can never cease to love thee;  
 Thou art precious in his sight;  
 God is with thee,  
 God, thine everlasting life.



# No. 25. How Tedious and Tasteless. (505)

J. NEWTON.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see;  
2. Dear Lord! if indeed I am thine, And thou art my Light and my Song;

The wood-lands, the fields, and the flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.  
Say, why do I languish and pine, And why are my winters so long?

*D. S. His presence can banish my gloom, And bid all within me rejoice.  
Or bid me soar upward on high, Where winters and storms are no more.*

His name yields the richest perfume, And softer than music his voice;  
Oh, drive these dark clouds from the sky, Thy soul-cheering presence restore;

# No. 26. My Gracious Redeemer.

1 My gracious Redeemer I love,  
His praises aloud I'll proclaim,  
And join with the armies above,  
To shout his adorable name.  
To gaze on his glories divine  
Shall be my eternal employ;  
To see them incessantly shine,  
My boundless, ineffable joy.

2 He freely redeemed with his blood  
My soul from the confines of hell,  
To live on the smiles of my God,  
And in his sweet presence to dwell:—  
To shine with the angels in light,  
With saints and with seraphs to sing,  
To view, with eternal delight,  
My Jesus, my Savior, my King!

# No. 27. Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently. (463)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

AUTUMN. 8, 7, D.

Spanish Melody.

1. Gen-tly, Lord, oh, gently lead us, Pilgrims in this vale of  
 2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws

tears, Thro' the tri - als yet de - creed us,  
 near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish,

D. S. *Let thy good - ness nev - er fail us,  
 Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed,*

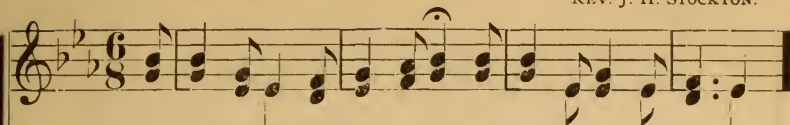
*Fine.*  
 Till our last great change appears; When temp-tation's darts as -  
 Suf - fer not our souls to fear; And, when mor - tal life is

*Lead us in thy perfect way.  
 We a - wake among the blest.*

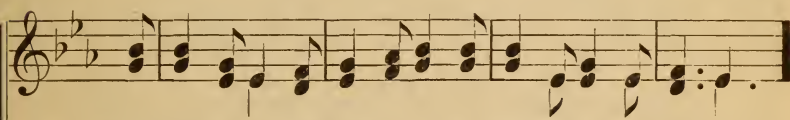
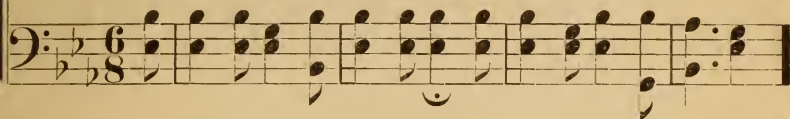
*D. S.*  
 sail us, Lead us in thy perfect way,  
 end - ed, Bid us in thine arms to rest,

# No. 28. The Great Physician.

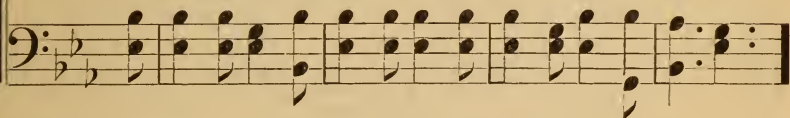
REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



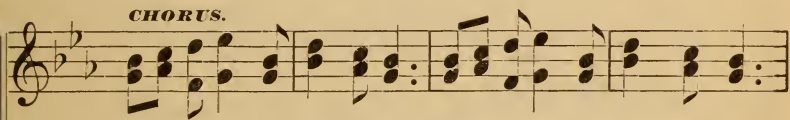
1. The great Physician now is near, The sympathizing Je - sus,
2. Your many sins are all forgiv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus,
3. All glo - ry to the dying Lamb, I now believe in Je - sus;
4. His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Je - sus:



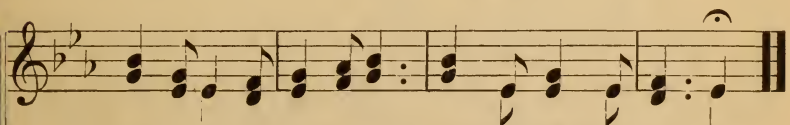
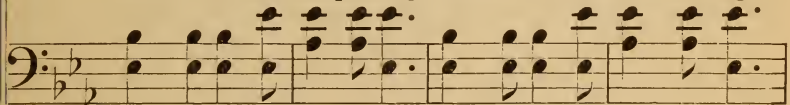
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus.  
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.  
I love the blessed Savior's name, I love the name of Je-sus.  
Oh! how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Je-sus.



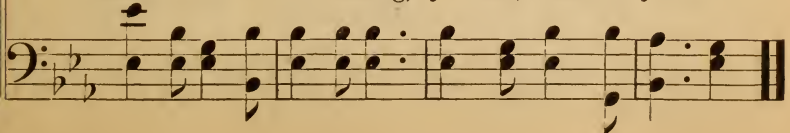
## CHORUS.



Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue,



Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.



# No. 29. Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

COWPER.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, }  
 { And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. }  
 2. { The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, }  
 { And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. }

## CHORUS.

Sav-ior, wash . . . . . me in the blood, . . . . . Savior,  
 Savi-or, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior,

wash . . . . . me in the blood, . . . . . Oh, wash . . . . . me in the  
 wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh, wash me in the blood, in the

blood, the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than the snow.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God  
 Are saved, to sin no more.

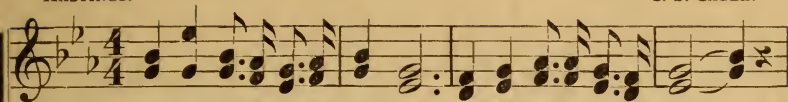
4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.



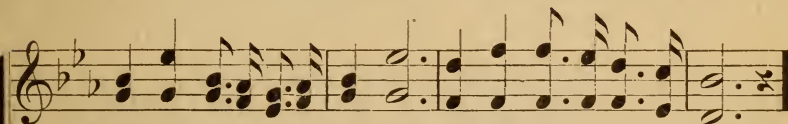
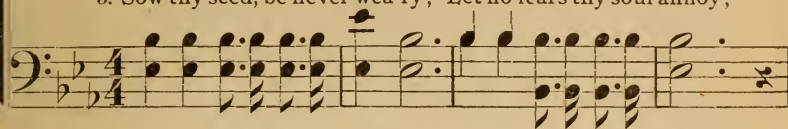
# No. 30. Harvest Time.

HASTINGS.

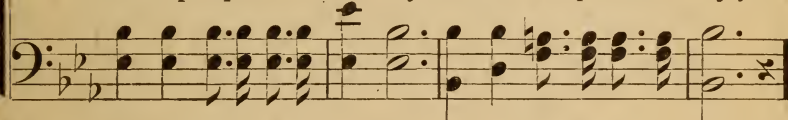
C. S. CABLE.



1. He that goeth forth with weeping, Bearing precious seed in love,
2. Soft descend the dews of heaven, Bright the rays celestial shine;
3. Sow thy seed, be never weary; Let no fears thy soul annoy;



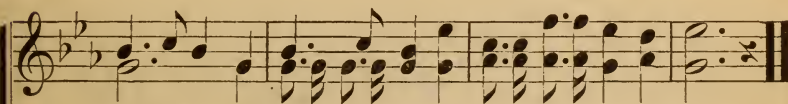
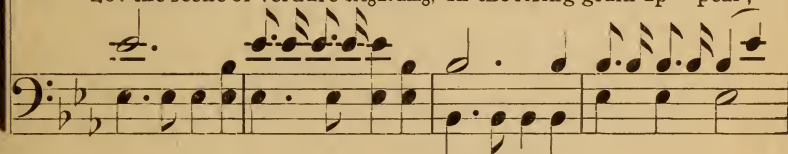
Nev-er tiring, never sleeping, Findeth mer-cy from a - bove.  
Precious fruits will thus be giv-en, Thro' the influence all di - vine.  
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.



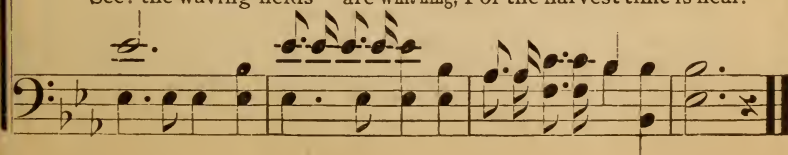
## CHORUS.



Lo! the scene of verdure bright'ning, In the rising grain ap - pear;



See! the waving fields are whi't'ning, For the harvest time is near.

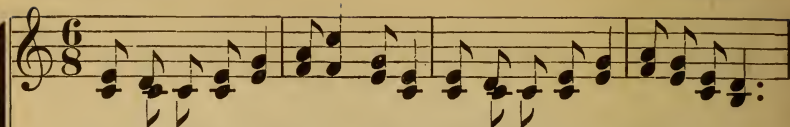




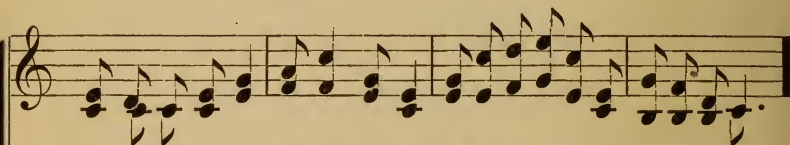
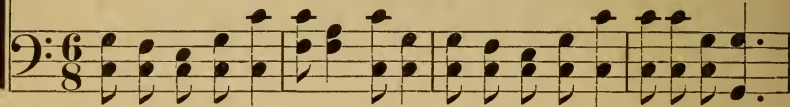
# No. 31. Coming To-day.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

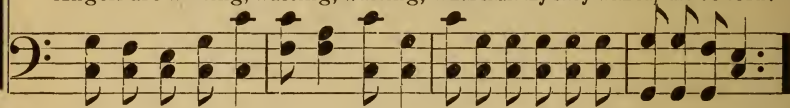
JNO. R. SWENEY.



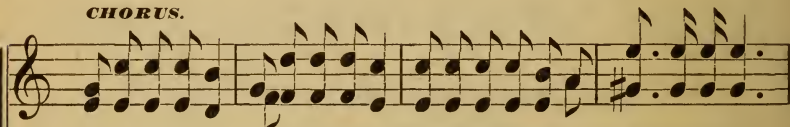
1. Out on the desert, looking, looking, Sinner, 'tis Jesus looking for thee;
2. Still he is waiting, waiting, waiting, Oh, what compassion beams in his eye;
3. Lovingly pleading, pleading, pleading, Mercy, tho' slighted, bears with thee yet;
4. Spirits in glory, watching, watching, Long to behold thee safe in the fold;



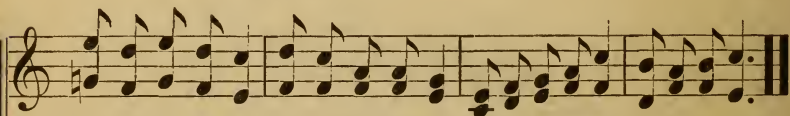
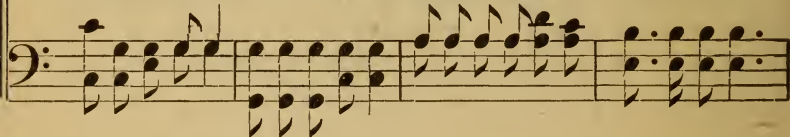
Tenderly calling, calling, calling, Hither, thou lost one, oh, come unto me.  
Hear him repeating gently, gently, Come to thy Savior, oh, why wilt thou die?  
Thou canst be happy, happy, happy, Come, ere thy life-star forever shall set.  
Angels are waiting, waiting, waiting, When shall thy story with rapture be told?



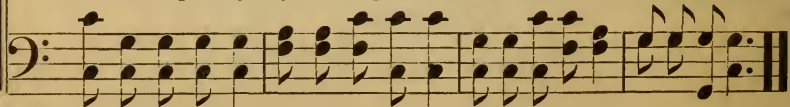
## CHORUS.



Jesus is looking, Jesus is calling, Why dost thou linger, why tarry away?



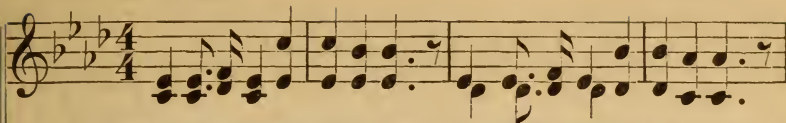
Run to him quickly, say to him gladly, Lord, I am coming, coming to-day.



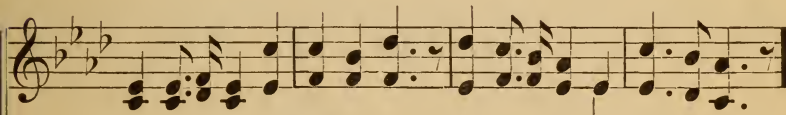
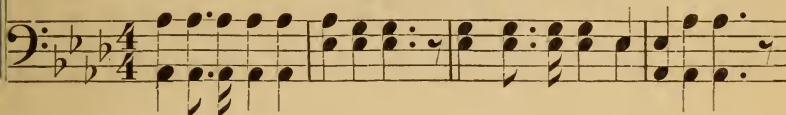
# No. 32. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

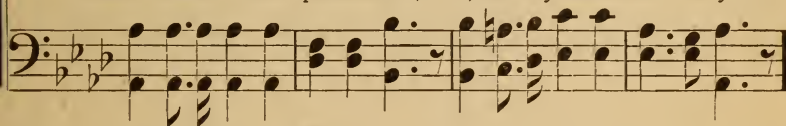
W. A. OGDEN.



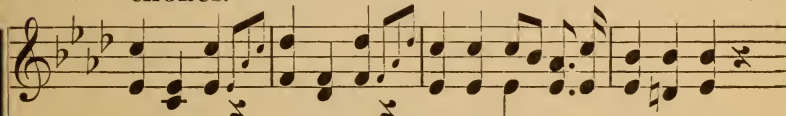
1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,



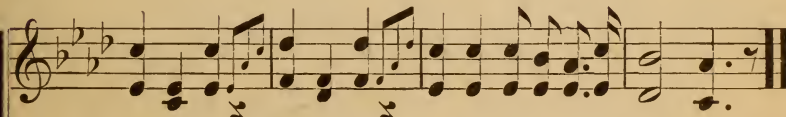
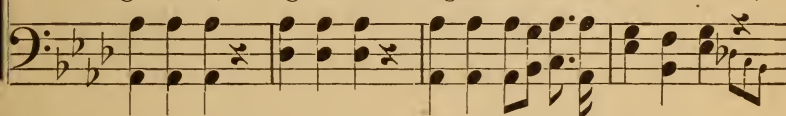
Calling the lambs who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold away.  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs where'er they be."



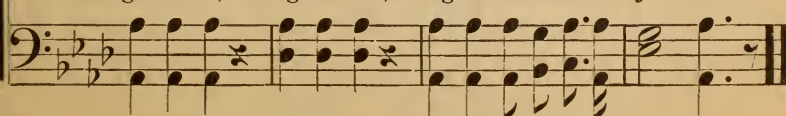
## CHORUS.



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



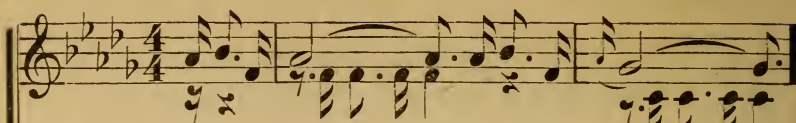
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the little ones to Je - sus.



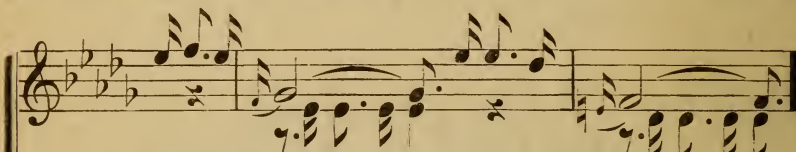
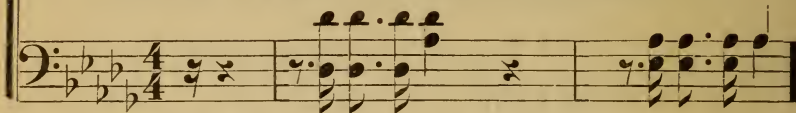
# No. 33. Oh, Wondrous Cross (102)

ISAAC WATTS.

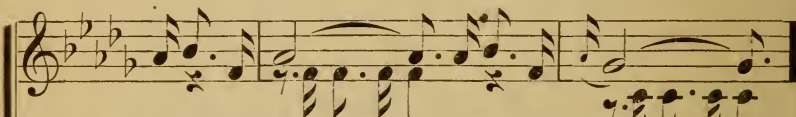
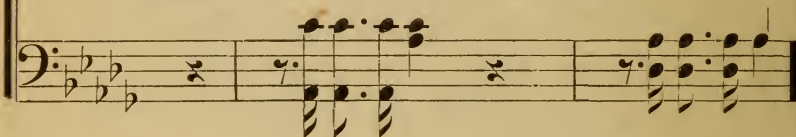
E. O. EXCELL.



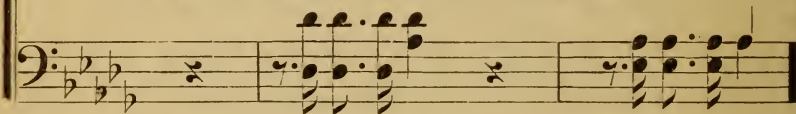
1. When I survey..... the wondrous cross,.....
2. For-bid it, Lord!.....that I should boast.....



On which the Prince.....of glo - ry died.....  
Save in the death..... of Christ, my God,.....



My richest gain.....I count but loss.....  
All the vain things.....that charm me most.....

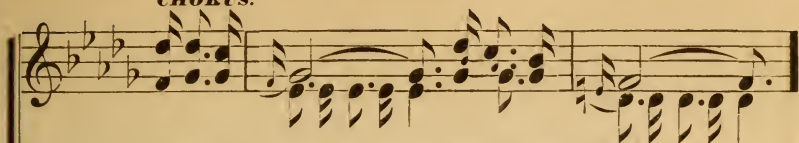


And pour contempt.....on all my pride.....  
I sac - ri - fice..... them to his blood.....

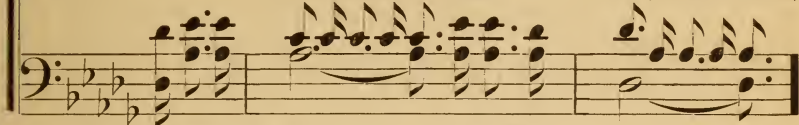


# Oh, Wondrous Cross. Concluded.

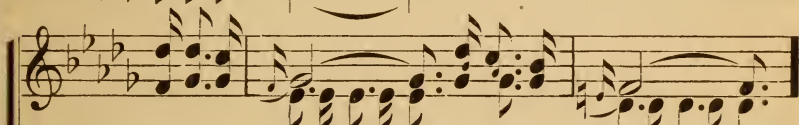
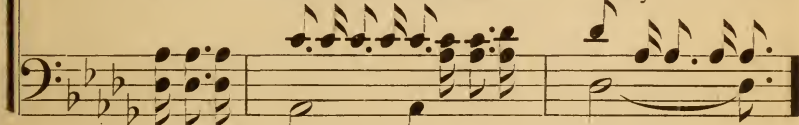
CHORUS.



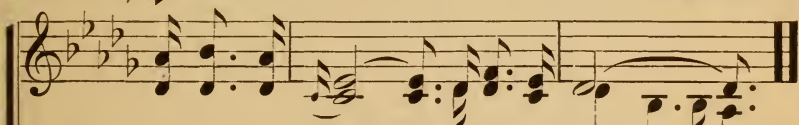
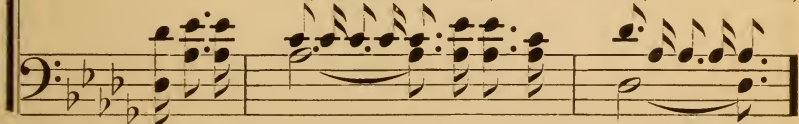
Oh, wond'rous cross,.....Oh, blessed cross,.....  
Oh, wond'rous cross Oh, blessed cross,



The cross on which.....My Savior died,.....  
The cross on which My Savior died



Oh, wond'rous cross,.....Oh, blessed cross,.....  
Oh, wond'rous cross, Oh, blessed cross,



Within its shad - ow I will hide.....  
I will hide.



3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

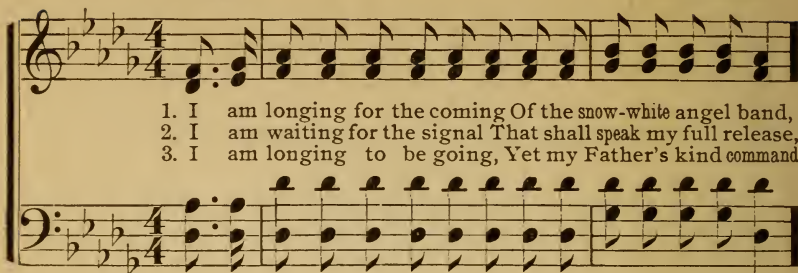
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a gift far, far too small;  
Love so complete, love so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



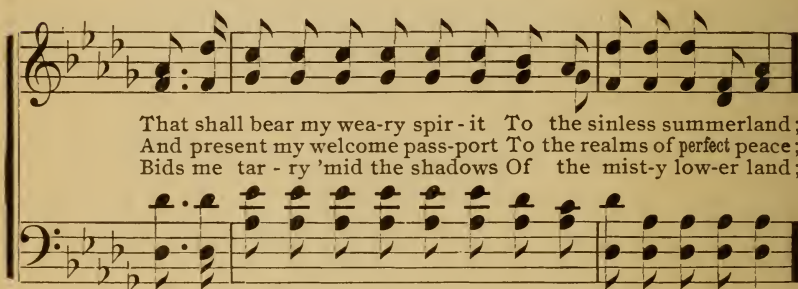
# No. 34. The Sinless Summerland.

Arr. from J. W. WELSH.

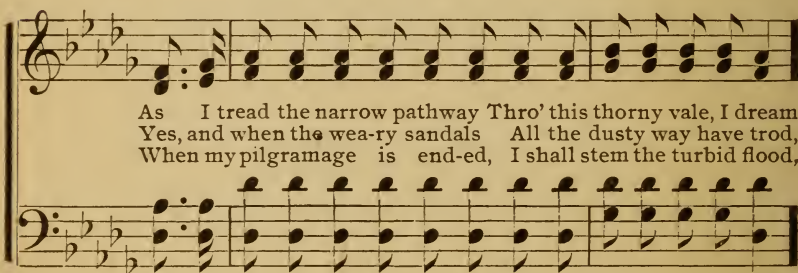
J. C. BUSHEY.



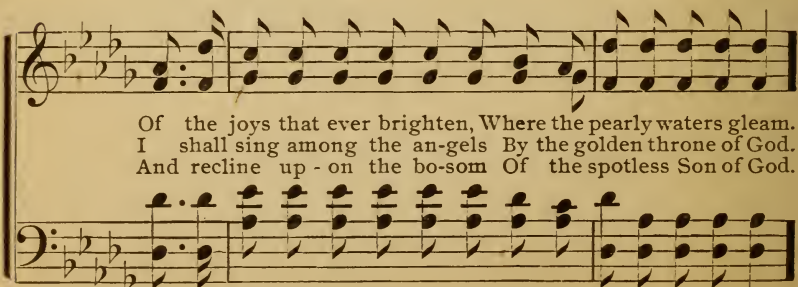
1. I am longing for the coming Of the snow-white angel band,  
 2. I am waiting for the signal That shall speak my full release,  
 3. I am longing to be going, Yet my Father's kind command



That shall bear my wea-ry spir-it To the sinless summerland;  
 And present my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace;  
 Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y low-er land;



As I tread the narrow pathway Thro' this thorny vale, I dream  
 Yes, and when the wea-ry sandals All the dusty way have trod,  
 When my pilgrimage is end-ed, I shall stem the turbid flood,



Of the joys that ever brighten, Where the pearly waters gleam.  
 I shall sing among the an-gels By the golden throne of God.  
 And recline up-on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God.

# The Sinless Summerland. Concluded.

## CHORUS.

I am long - - ing for the com - - ing  
I am longing for the coming, I am longing for the coming

Of the snow - - - white angel band, . . . That shall  
Of the snow-white angel band, Of the snow-white angel band;

bear . . . my weary spir - it To that sinless summerland.  
bear my weary spirit, That shall bear my weary spirit

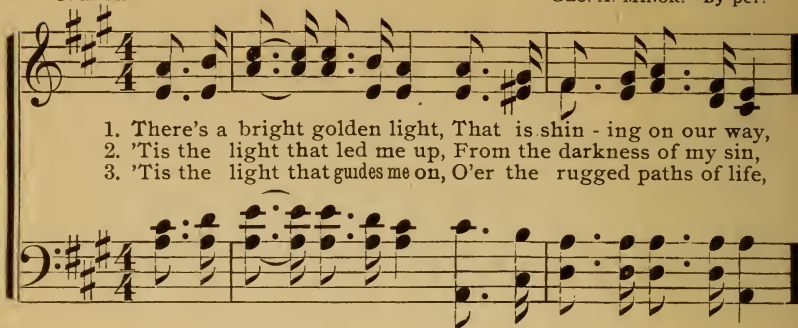
## No. 35. When I can Read my Title Clear. (571)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 When I can read my title clear<br/>To mansions in the skies,<br/>I'll bid farewell to every fear,<br/>And wipe my weeping eyes.</p>          | <p>3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come;<br/>Let storms of sorrow fall;<br/>So I but safely reach my home,<br/>My God, my heaven, my all.</p> |
| <p>2 Should earth against my soul engage,<br/>And fiery darts be hurled,<br/>Then I can smile at Satan's rage,<br/>And face a frowning world.</p> | <p>4 There I shall bathe my weary soul<br/>In seas of heavenly rest,<br/>And not a wave of trouble roll<br/>Across my peaceful breast.</p>     |

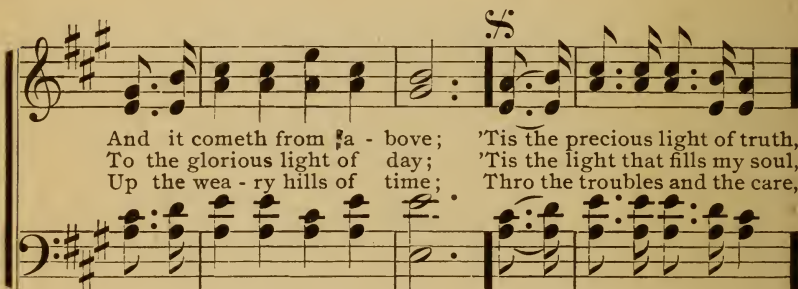
# No. 36. Golden Light.

G. A. M.

GEO. A. MINOR. By per.

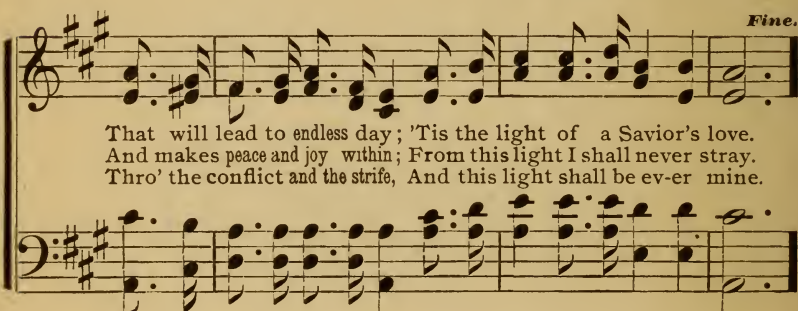


1. There's a bright golden light, That is shin - ing on our way,  
 2. 'Tis the light that led me up, From the darkness of my sin,  
 3. 'Tis the light that guides me on, O'er the rugged paths of life,



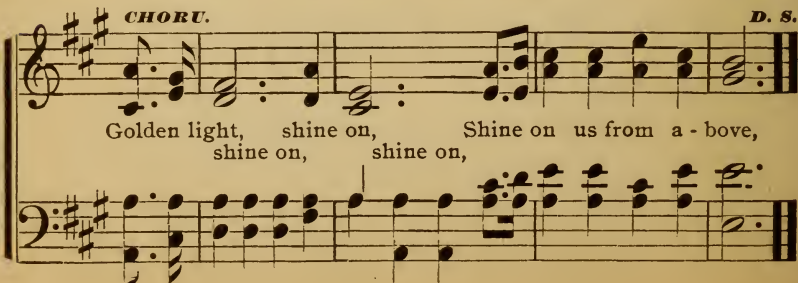
And it cometh from a - bove; 'Tis the precious light of truth,  
 To the glorious light of day; 'Tis the light that fills my soul,  
 Up the wea - ry hills of time; Thro the troubles and the care,

*D. S. And brighten up the way,*



*Fine.*  
 That will lead to endless day; 'Tis the light of a Savior's love.  
 And makes peace and joy within; From this light I shall never stray.  
 Thro' the conflict and the strife, And this light shall be ev - er mine.

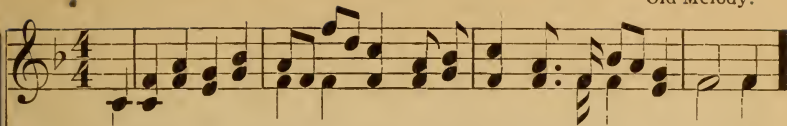
*That will lead to endless day; With the light of a Savior's love.*



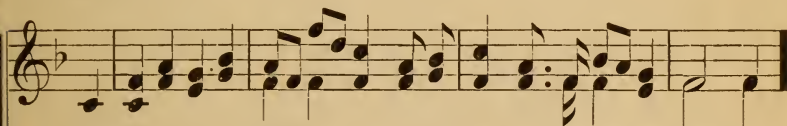
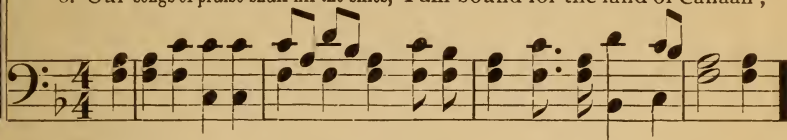
**CHORU.** *D. S.*  
 Golden light, shine on, Shine on us from a - bove,  
 shine on, shine on,

# No. 37. Bright Canaan. (885)

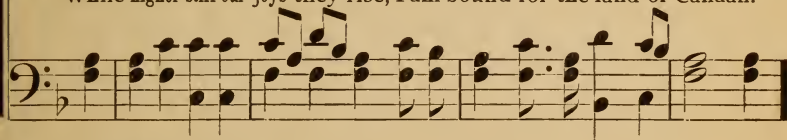
Old Melody.



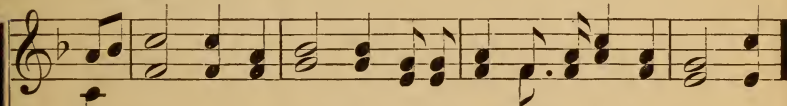
1. To-gether let us sweetly live, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;
2. If you get there before I do, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;
3. Part of my friends the prize have won, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;
4. Then come with me, beloved friend, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;
5. Our songs of praise shall fill the skies, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;



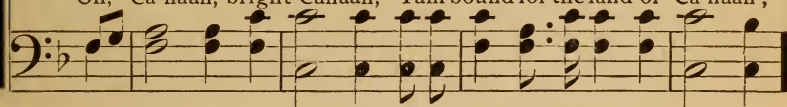
To-gether let us sweetly die, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
 Then praise the Lord, I'm coming, too, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
 And I'm resolved to follow on, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
 The joys of heav'n shall never end, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
 While higher still our joys they rise, I am bound for the land of Canaan.



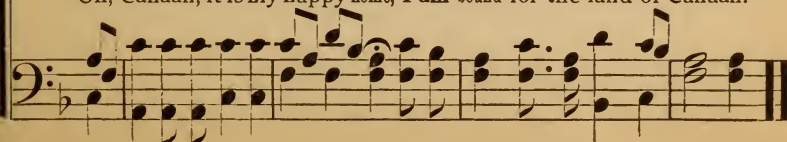
## CHORUS.



Oh, Ca-naan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan ;



Oh, Canaan, it is my happy home, I am bound for the land of Canaan.



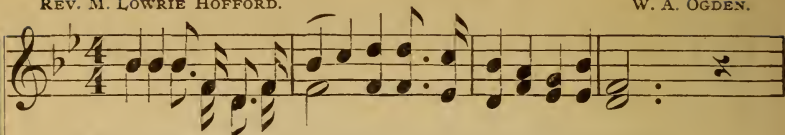


# No. 38. Marching on to Canaan.

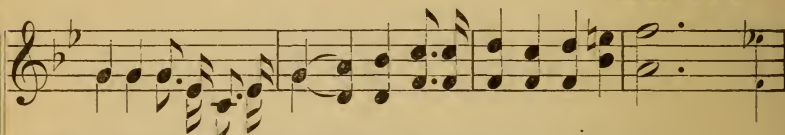
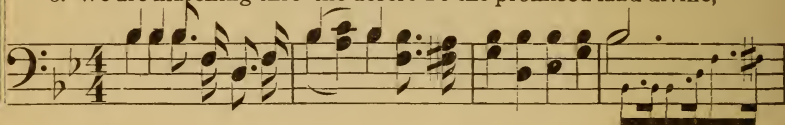
*"They shall march with an army."—Jer. 46: 22.*

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

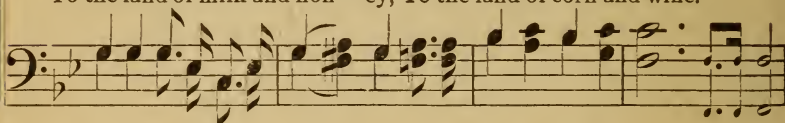
W. A. OGDEN.



1. We are marching on to Canaan, And Jehovah is our guide,
2. We are marching thro' the desert, And the manna all around
3. We are marching thro' the desert To the promised land divine,



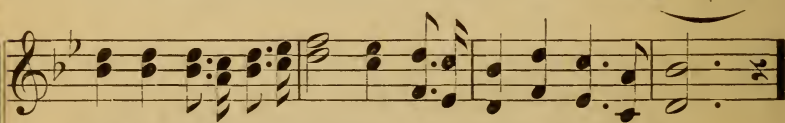
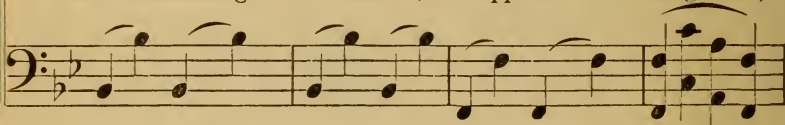
We are marching thro' the desert, He is ev - er at our side.  
With the dew of night is fall - ing, And is cov'ring all the ground.  
To the land of milk and hon - ey, To the land of corn and wine.



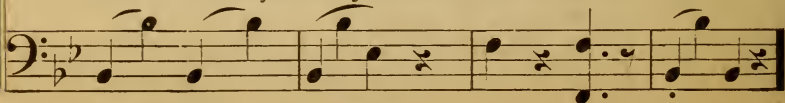
## DUET.



In the darkness or the dan - ger, We can never go astray  
From the smitten rock the wa - ters In their sparkling fullness flow,  
We are marching thro' the des-ert, We approach the shining shore,



With Je-ho-vah for our lead-er And our guide upon the way.  
Thus delighting and refreshing Us the we-ry journey through.  
From our home beyond the Jordan We shall wander never more.



# Marching on to Canaan. Concluded.

**FULL CHORUS. *f***

On! stead-i-ly on! Stead-ily marching to the happy  
Marching on! marching on!

land of Ca - naan; On! stead-i-ly on!  
land, we're marching on! Marching on! marching on!

*1st.*

Ver-i-ly guided by Jehovah's hand are we (guided are we).

*2d.*

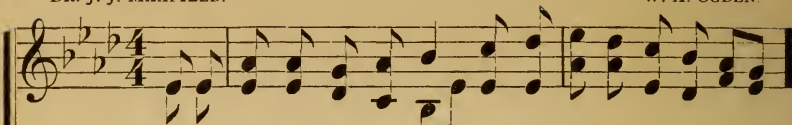
Stead-i-ly marching to the hap-py land we go (marching home).

*Last stanza repeat  
Chorus pp.*

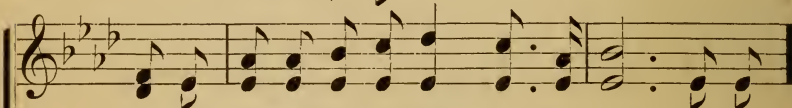
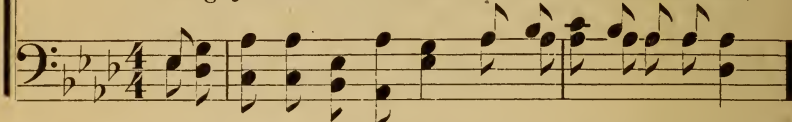
# No. 39. At the Cross. (New.)

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD.

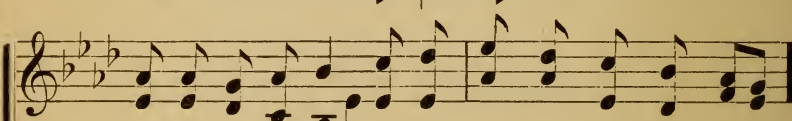
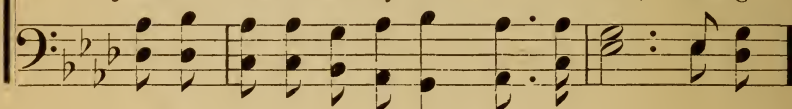
W. A. OGDEN.



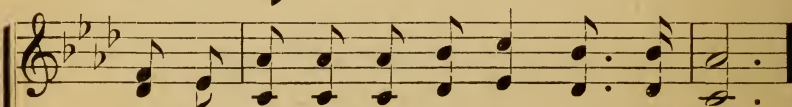
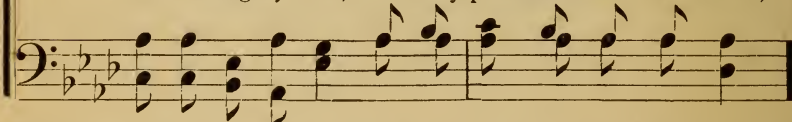
1. Lord, I come to thee for rest, And my soul is tru-ly blest,
2. Blessed Je - sus, I am free, For thy blood now cleanseth me,
3. Trusting Je - sus is so sweet, Bowing at the mercy seat,
4. Serving Je - sus is sublime, While we tread the courts of time,



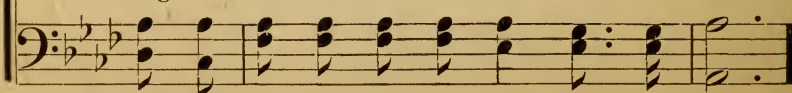
Thou hast answered my request at the cross; Tho' a  
And I sing my ju - bi - lee at the cross; Songs thou  
My sal - va - tion is complete at the cross; There is  
Ja - cob's lad - der we may climb at the cross; Leaning



creature of the dust, I may live in thee and trust,  
giv - est in the night, While I walk with thee in white,  
blessing for each day, There is com - fort when I pray,  
on his mighty arm, Worldly pleasures lose their charm,

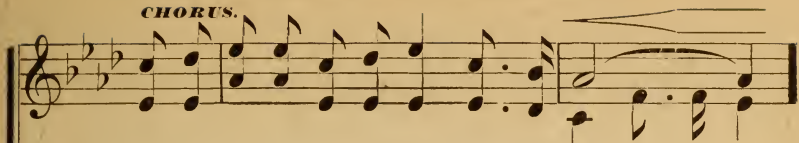


Praise is come - ly for the just at the cross.  
And my soul is filled with light at the cross.  
Heav - en is not far a - way at the cross.  
Naught of sin can do us harm at the cross.

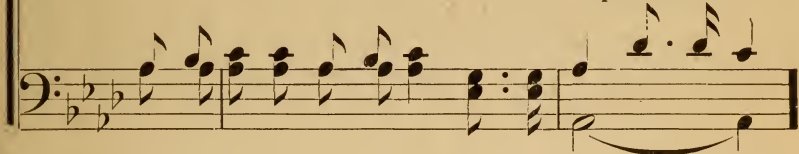


# At the Cross. Concluded.

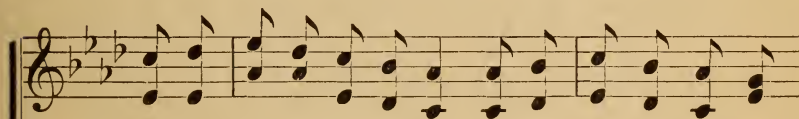
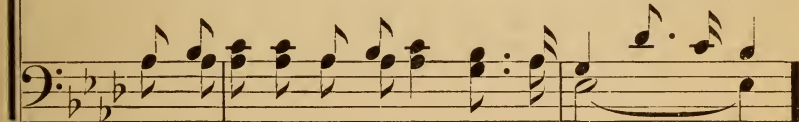
## CHORUS.



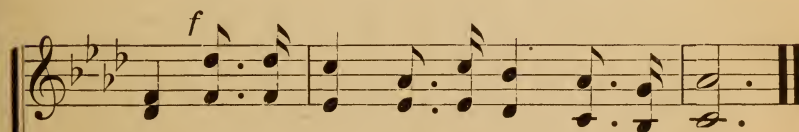
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Praise the Lord! . . . . .  
praise the Lord!



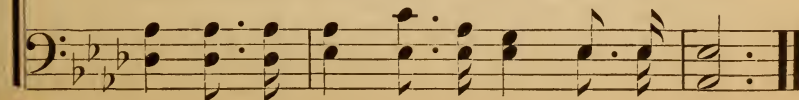
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Praise the Lord! . . . . .  
Praise the Lord!



Who hath bought us with his blood, Made us kings and priests to



God, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

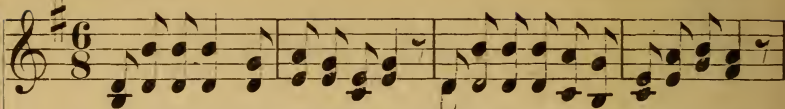




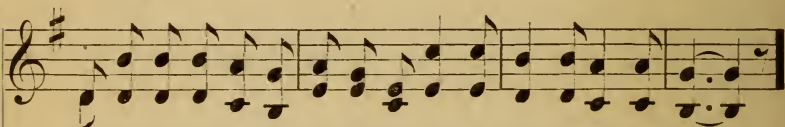
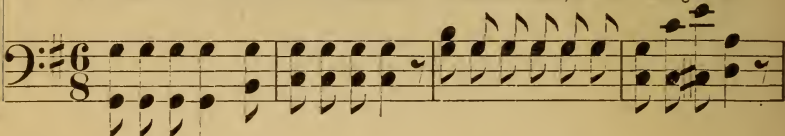
# No. 42. Wonderful Words.

ANNA E. RYDER.

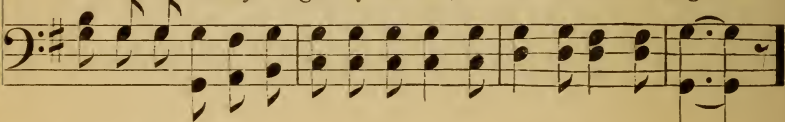
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



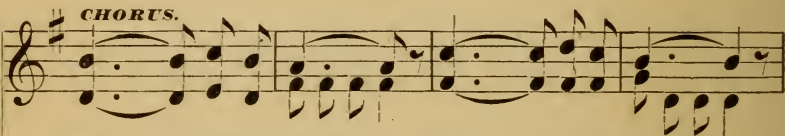
1. Wonderful words our Father has giv'n,—Sent them to show us the pathway to heav'n.
2. Wonderful words, so loving and true, Won-der-ful message to me and to you,
3. Wonderful! wonderful! how can it be? Wonderful home, now in waiting for me!



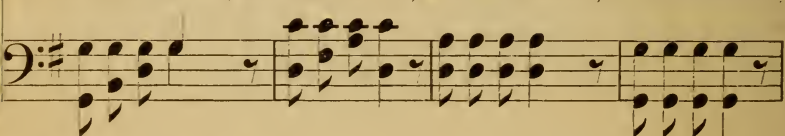
Wonderful Bible! so simple, that e'en A child may un-der-stand.  
Wonderful story! so old, yet so new, So glorious and so grand!  
Wonderful beauty our glad eyes shall see, When we're at God's right hand.



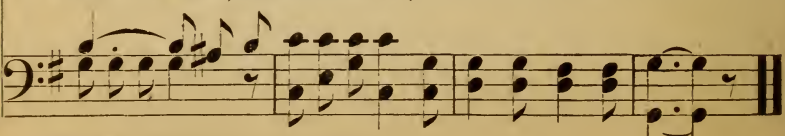
## CHORUS.



Won - derful words, . . won - derful words, . .  
Wonderful words, wonderful words, wonderful words, wonderful words,



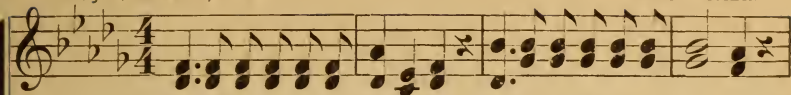
Won - derful words, . . That we may un - der - stand.  
Wonderful words, wonderful words,



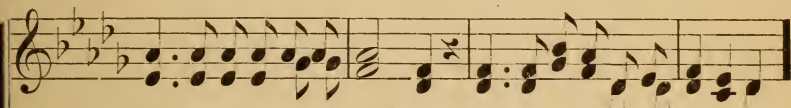
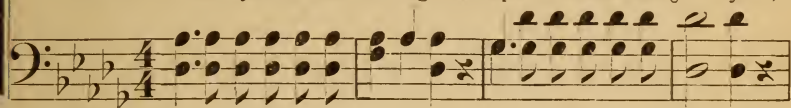
# No. 43. God be with You. (918)

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

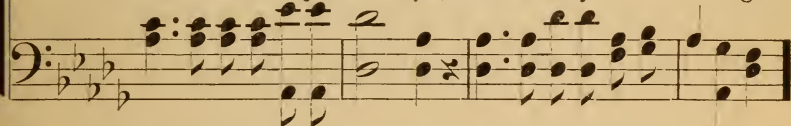
W. G. TOMER.



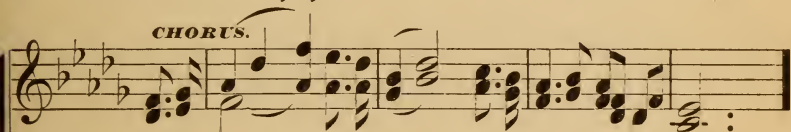
1. God be with you till we meet again ; By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath his wings securely hide you ;
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;



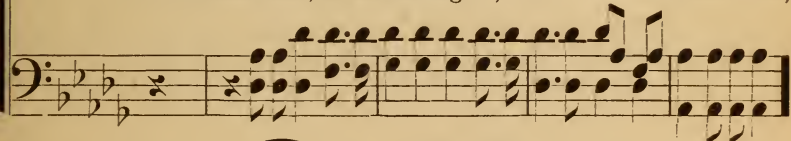
With his sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Dai - ly manna still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Put his arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.



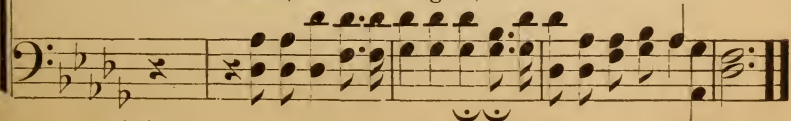
## CHORUS.



Till we meet, . . Till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet ;  
 Till we meet, till we meet again, till we meet ;



Till we meet, . . Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

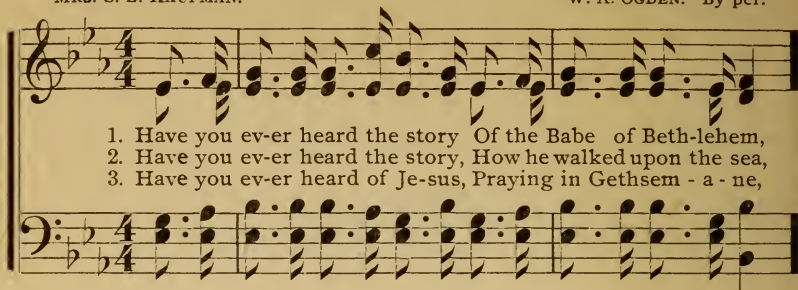


# No. 44. Just the Same To-day.

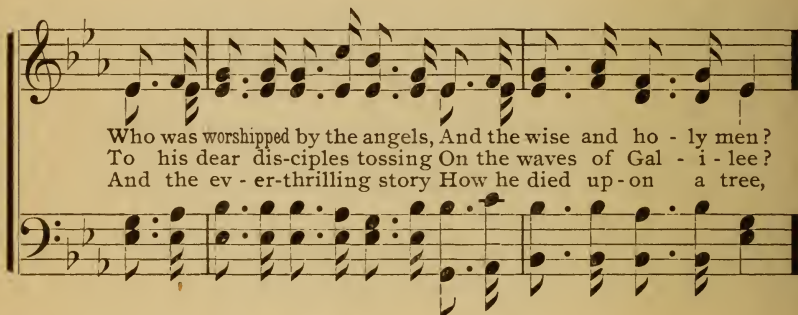
*"And Jesus went about....preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness."—Matt. 4:23.*

MRS. S. Z. KAUFMAN.

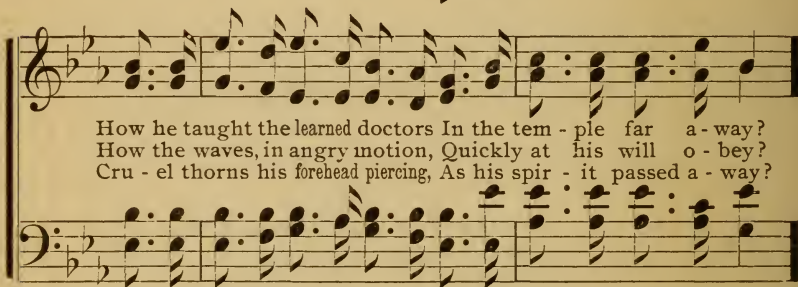
W. A. OGDEN. By per.



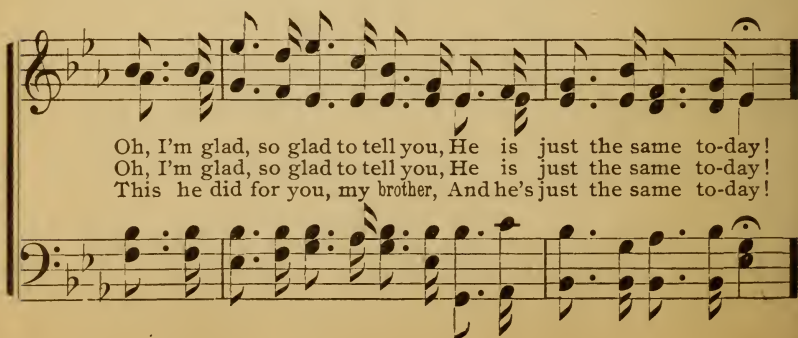
1. Have you ev-er heard the story Of the Babe of Beth-lehem,  
2. Have you ev-er heard the story, How he walked upon the sea,  
3. Have you ev-er heard of Je-sus, Praying in Gethsem - a - ne,



Who was worshipped by the angels, And the wise and ho - ly men?  
To his dear dis-ciples tossing On the waves of Gal - i - lee?  
And the ev - er-thrilling story How he died up-on a tree,



How he taught the learned doctors In the tem - ple far a-way?  
How the waves, in angry motion, Quickly at his will o - bey?  
Cru - el thorns his forehead piercing, As his spir - it passed a - way?



Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day!  
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day!  
This he did for you, my brother, And he's just the same to-day!

# Just the Same To-day. Concluded.

## CHORUS.

He is just . . . the same to-day,  
Just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day,

He is just . . . the same to -  
Just the same to - day, He is

day, Seeking those who've gone astray, Sav - ing  
just the same to-day,

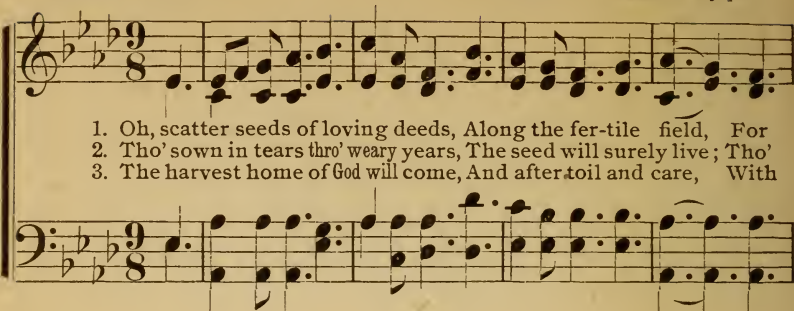
souls along the way, Thank God! he's just the same to - day!



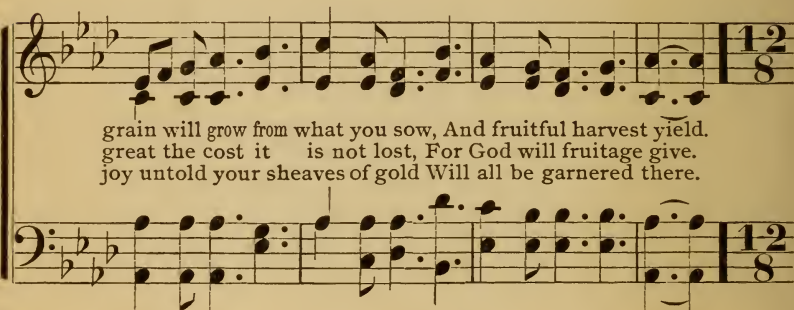
# No. 45. Seeds of Promise.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

FRED. A. FILLMORE. By per.

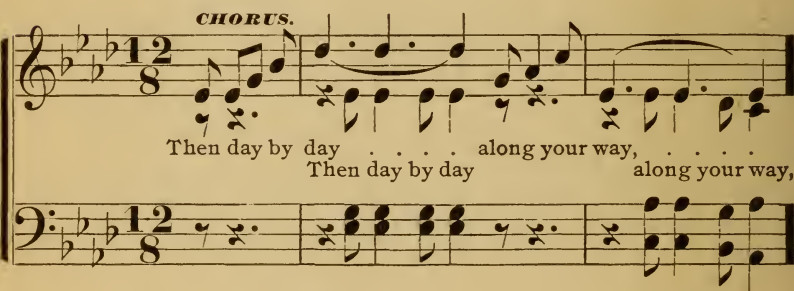


1. Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds, Along the fer-tile field, For  
 2. Tho' sown in tears thro' weary years, The seed will surely live; Tho'  
 3. The harvest home of God will come, And after toil and care, With

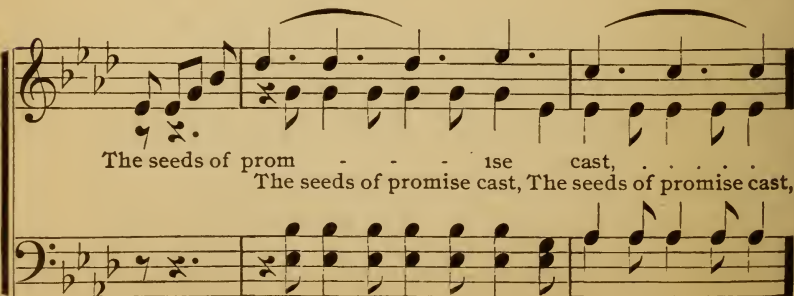


grain will grow from what you sow, And fruitful harvest yield.  
 great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruitage give.  
 joy untold your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.

**CHORUS.**



Then day by day along your way,  
 Then day by day along your way,



The seeds of prom - - - ise cast,  
 The seeds of promise cast, The seeds of promise cast,

# Seeds of Promise. Concluded.

That ripened grain . . . from hill and plain,  
That ripened grain . . . from hill and plain,

Be gathered home . . . at last.  
Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.  
Be gathered home at last. . . .

## No. 46. Ortonville. C. M. (155)

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheering

beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day, Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace  
Beheld our helpless grief:  
He saw, and (oh, amazing love!)  
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above  
With joyful haste he fled,  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.

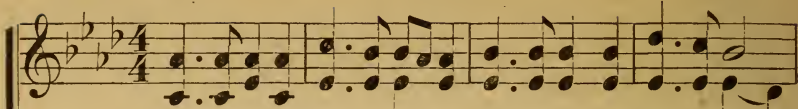
4 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break!  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Savior's praises speak.

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,  
Strike all your harps of gold;  
But when you raise your highest notes,  
His love can ne'er be told!

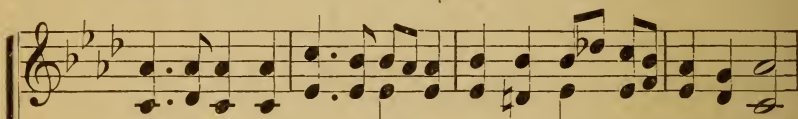
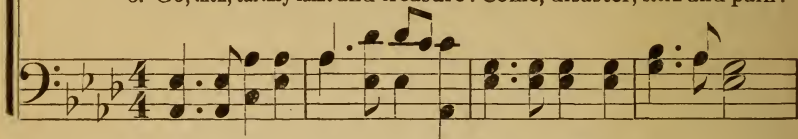
# No. 47. Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken. (540)

HENRY F. LYTE.

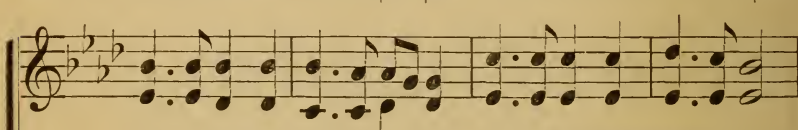
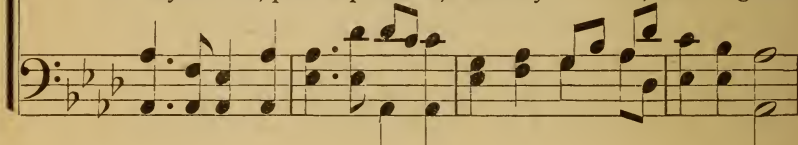
MOZART.



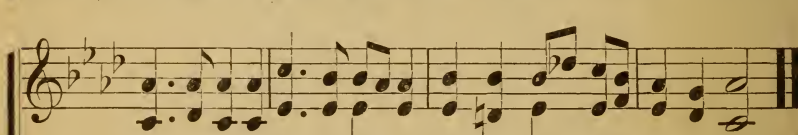
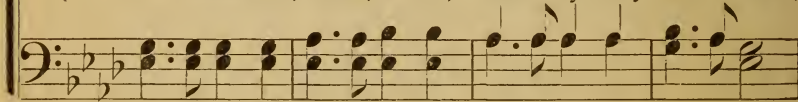
1. Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow thee ;
2. Let the world despise, forsake me, They have left my Savior, too ;
3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure ! Come, disaster, scorn and pain !



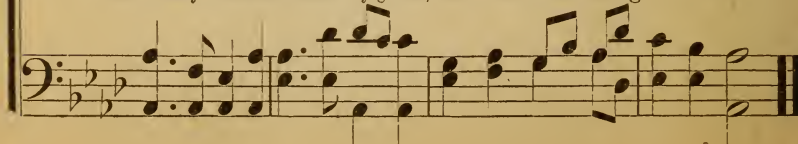
Na - ked, poor, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be ;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like man, untrue ;  
In thy service, pain is pleasure ; With thy fa - vor, loss is gain.



Perish ev'-ry fond ambi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known ;  
And, while thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might,  
I have called thee, "Abba, Father," I have stayed my heart on thee ;



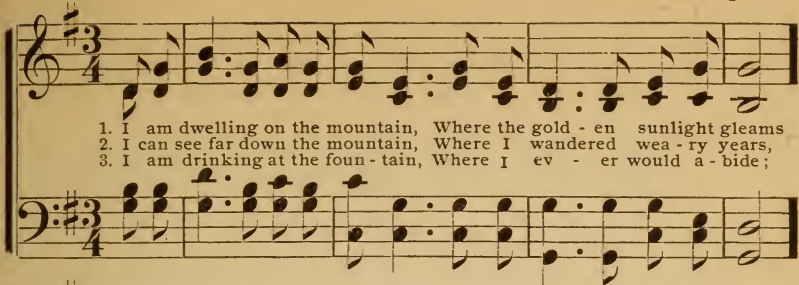
Yet how rich is my condition, God and heav'n are still my own.  
Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show thy face and all is bright.  
Storms may howl and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.



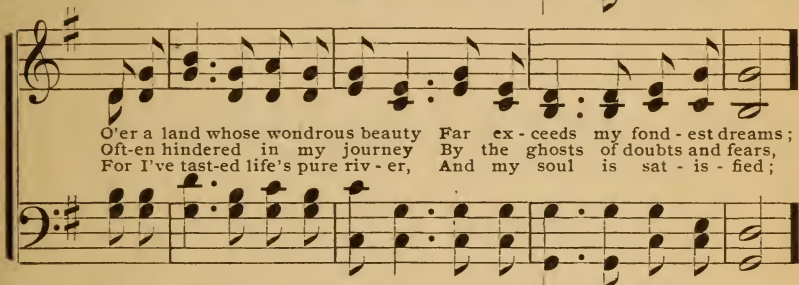
# No. 48. Is not this the Land of Beulah?

Anon.

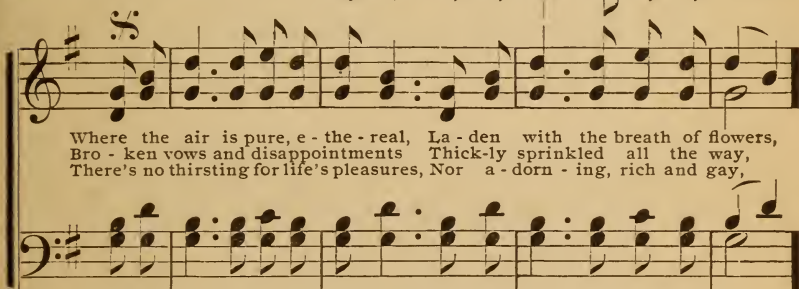
Arranged.



1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the gold - en sunlight gleams  
 2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered wea - ry years,  
 3. I am drinking at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;



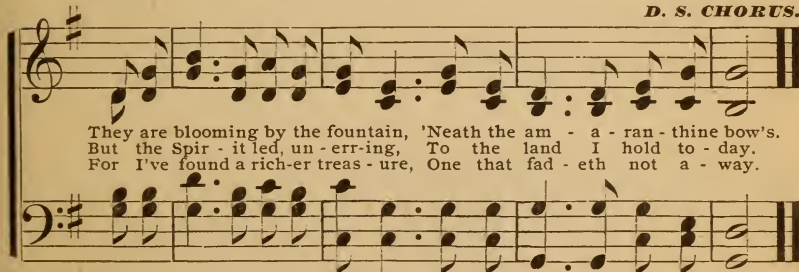
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams;  
 Oft-en hindered in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears,  
 For I've tast-ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;



Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,  
 Bro - ken vows and disappointments Thick-ly sprinkled all the way,  
 There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Bless-ed, bless - ed land of light,

**D. S. CHORUS.**



They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the am - a - ran - thine bow's.  
 But the Spir - it led, un - err-ing, To the land I hold to - day.  
 For I've found a rich-er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.

Where the flow - ers bloom forev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,  
 Nor the burdens hard to bear,  
 For I've found this great salvation  
 Makes each burden light appear;  
 And I love to follow Jesus,  
 Gladly counting all but dross,  
 Worldly honors all forsaking  
 For the glory of the Cross.

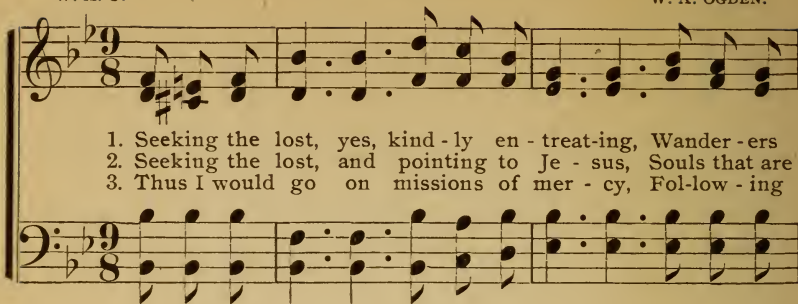
5 Oh, the Cross has wondrous glory!  
 Oft I've proved this to be true;  
 When I'm in the way so narrow,  
 I can see a pathway through;  
 And how sweetly Jesus whispers:  
 Take the Cross, thou need'st not fear,  
 For I've tried the way before thee,  
 And the glory lingers near.



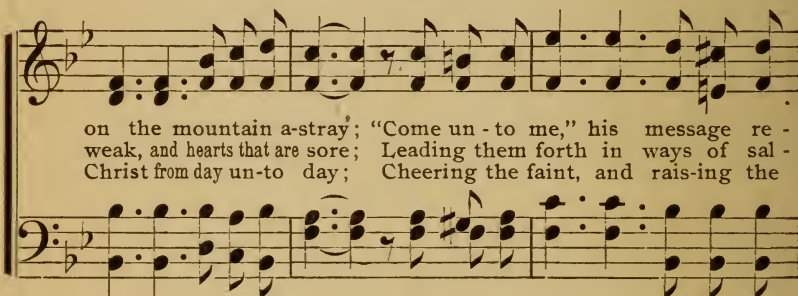
# No. 49. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O.

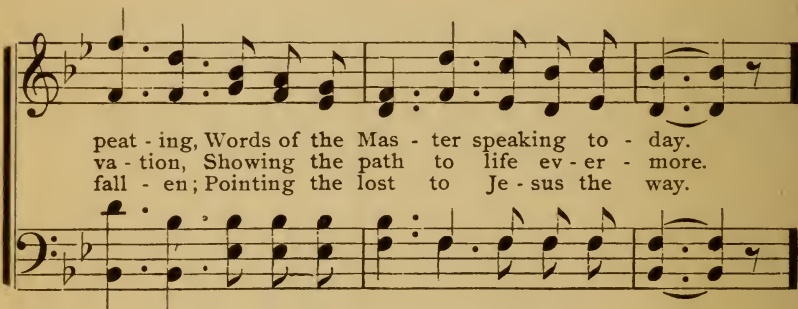
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Seeking the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing, Wander - ers  
 2. Seeking the lost, and pointing to Je - sus, Souls that are  
 3. Thus I would go on missions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

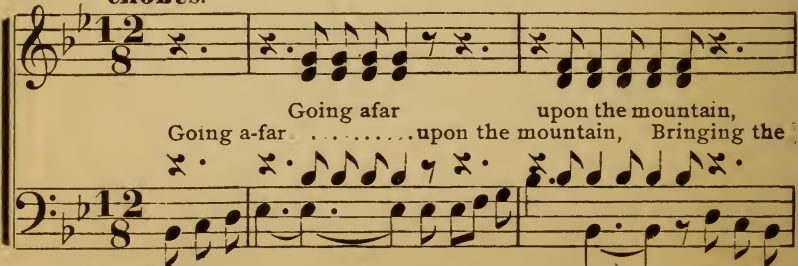


on the mountain a - stray; "Come un - to me," his mes - sage re -  
 weak, and hearts that are sore; Leading them forth in ways of sal -  
 Christ from day un - to day; Cheering the faint, and rais - ing the



peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.  
 va - tion, Showing the path to life ev - er - more.  
 fall - en; Pointing the lost to Je - sus the way.

## CHORUS.



Going afar upon the mountain,  
 Going a - far ..... upon the mountain, Bringing the

## Seeking the Lost. Concluded.

Bringing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain  
wan - - - d'rer back a - gain.....

Into the fold of my Redeemer,  
Into the fold.....of my Redeem - er,.....Jesus, the

Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.  
Lamb,.....for sin - ners slain.....

## No. 50. Sweet Hour of Prayer. (789)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,<br/>That calls me from a world of care,<br/>And bids me at my Father's throne,<br/>Make all my wants and wishes known.<br/>In seasons of distress and grief,<br/>My soul has often found relief,<br/>And oft escaped the tempter's snare,<br/>By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.</p> | <p>2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,<br/>Thy wings shall my petition bear<br/>To him whose truth and faithfulness<br/>Engage the waiting soul to bless;<br/>And since he bids me seek his face,<br/>Believe his word, and trust his grace,<br/>I'll cast on him my every care,<br/>And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.</p> |
|---|---|

# No. 51. Trusting in the Lord.

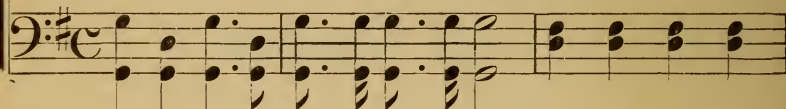
T. P. W.

Acts 27:25.

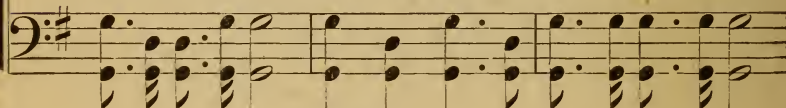
THOS. P. WESTENDORF.



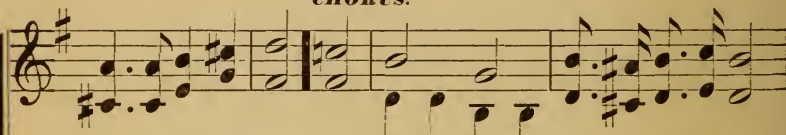
1. Tho' the storm of life be rag-ing high, Fraught with dangers,
2. Pain may rack this earthly house of mine, I may bow at
3. Oth - er hopes may swiftly pass a-way, Oth - er joys may



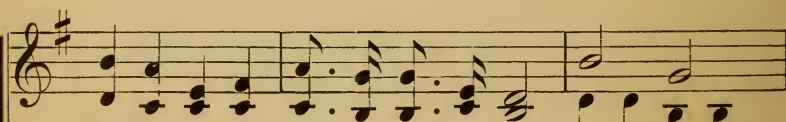
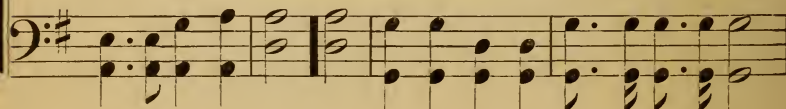
per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die,  
sorrow's gloomy shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine,  
van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the narrow way,



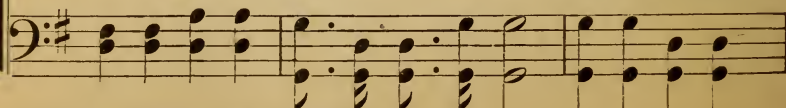
## CHORUS.



Trusting in the Lord. Oh, trust - ing, trusting in the Lord,  
trusting, trusting,



I believe the prom - is - es he gave, Trust - ing,  
Trusting, trusting,



# Trusting in the Lord. Concluded.

trusting in the Lord, He a - lone can save.

## No. 52. Jesus Will Let You in.

A. S. K.

A. S. KIEFFER. By per.  
**REFRAIN.**

1. { Come to our Father's house, Come, ere the day be gone; Fly, for the  
Tempests are gath'ring fast, Darkness is coming on.  
2. { Look at the weary way, Look where thy feet have trod;  
Finding no rest nor peace, Wand'ring away from God.  
3. { Darker thy pathway grows, Soon will the night come down;  
Fiercely the lightnings flash, Darker the tempests frown. Fly, for the

tempest is coming, Sweeping the fields of sin; Knock at the portals of

mer-cy, Jesus will let you in.

4 Fly from the fields of sin,  
Fly for thy life to-day;  
Fly to our Father's house,  
Enter the narrow way.

5 Here will thy soul find rest,  
Safe from each angry blast;  
Here find a perfect peace,—  
Joys that forever last.

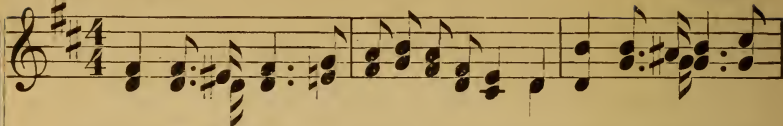


# No. 53. Come Unto Me.

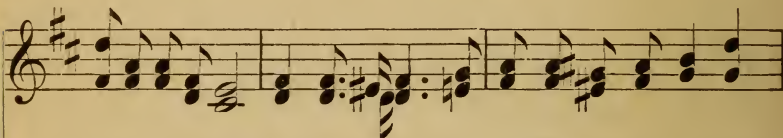
Read Matt. xi—28th, 29th, 30th verses.

MARGARET MOODY.

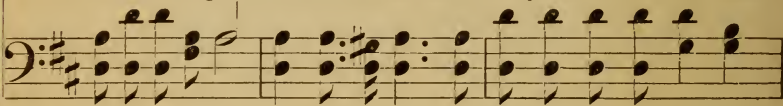
W. A. OGDEN.



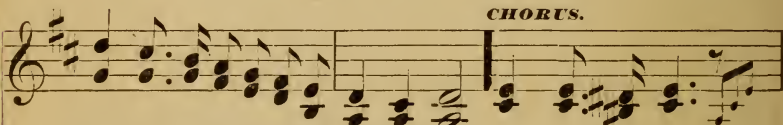
1. Come un - to me, you weary, heavy la - den ; Come unto me, you
2. Come un - to me, be ever of me learning, For I am meek, and
3. Come un - to me, all ye that sorely labor, Eas - y my yoke, my



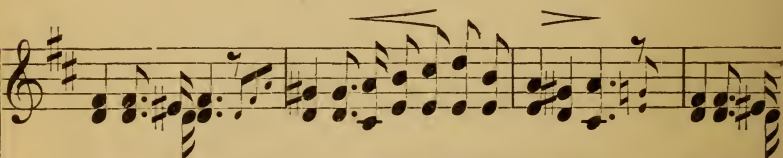
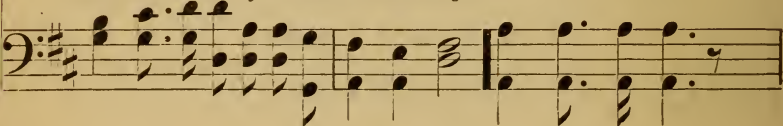
sorrowful distress ; Come un - to me, and I will bear your burden ;  
lowly am of heart ; Come un - to me, and take my yoke up - on you,  
burden it is light ; Come un - to me, and find your rest e - ter - nal,



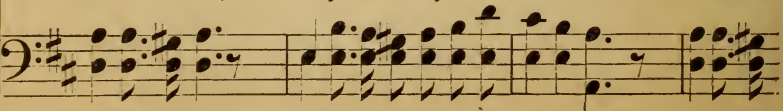
## CHORUS.



Come unto me, and I will give you rest.  
Come unto me, and choose the better part. Come un - to me,  
Rest for the weary where there comes no night.



Come un - to me, Weary and heavy laden, sore distress ; "Come unto



# Come Unto Me. Concluded.

me," oh ! hear the Savior saying, "Come unto me and I will give you rest."

The musical score for 'Come Unto Me. Concluded.' is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a forte (f) dynamic. The accompaniment is in the left hand, using a steady eighth-note pattern. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## No. 54. Happy Land.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in  
2. Come to that happy land, Come, come away, Why will ye  
3. Bright in that hap-py land Beams every eye, Kept by a

The musical score for 'Happy Land.' is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth notes. The accompaniment is in the left hand, using a steady eighth-note pattern. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

glory stand, Bright, bright as day.  
doubting stand, Why still delay?  
Father's hand, Love cannot die.

Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy  
Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from  
Oh, then to glo-ry run, Be a

The musical score for 'Happy Land.' continues on two staves. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth notes. The accompaniment is in the left hand, using a steady eighth-note pattern. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

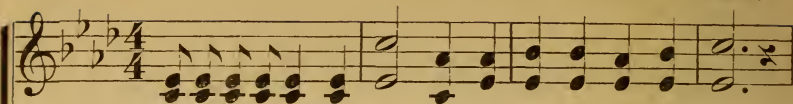
is our Savior-King, Loud let his praises ring, Praise, praise for aye !  
sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.

The musical score for 'Happy Land.' continues on two staves. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth notes. The accompaniment is in the left hand, using a steady eighth-note pattern. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

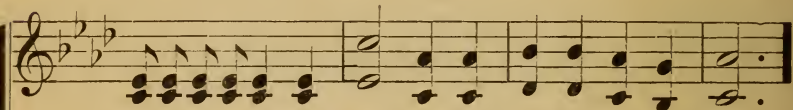
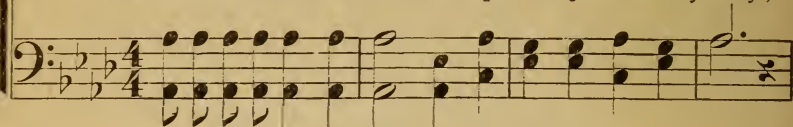
# No. 55. Ye Are my Witnesses.

M. L. L.

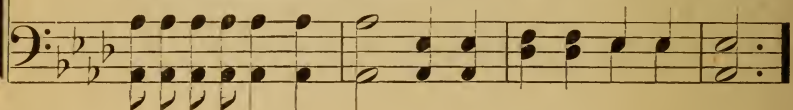
CHARLIE TILLMAN.



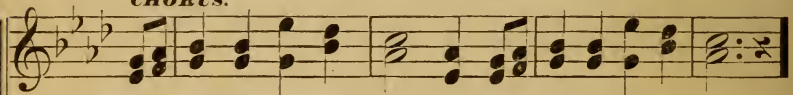
1. Have you any words for Je - sus? Oh, speak them day by day,
2. Have you any tes - ti - mo - ny For the liv - ing Lord within?
3. Does the Master reign tri - umphant In your soul from day to day?
4. Witness-es of his sal - va - tion, Speak for Jesus while ye may;



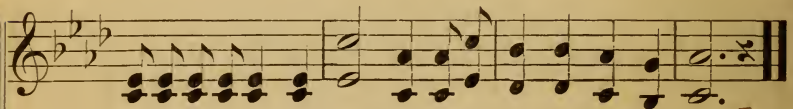
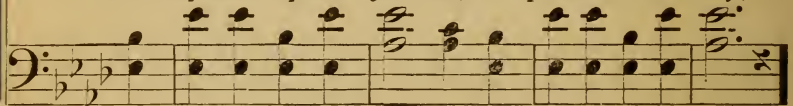
Never leave a word un - spo - ken That he would have you say.  
It may help anoth-er, give it; To withhold it would be sin.  
Tell it out unto your neighbors, Tell it, tell it by the way.  
Soon will come the long, long silence, 'Till the re - sur-rec - tion day.



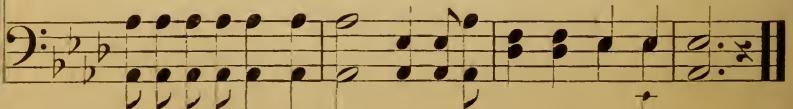
## CHORUS.



Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Oh, speak for him to - day;



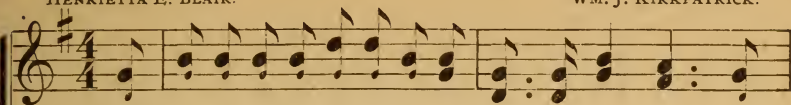
Be a witness for sal - va - tion, Speak for Je - sus while ye may.



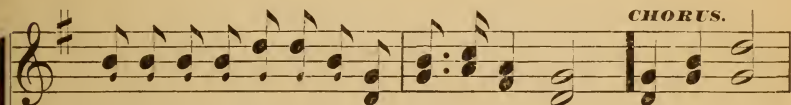
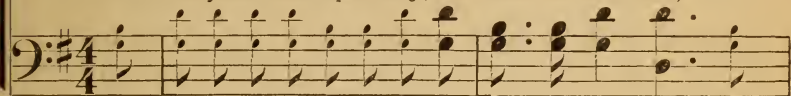
# No. 56. He Came to Save Me.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

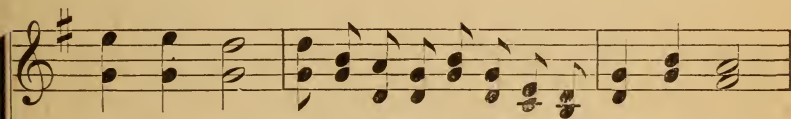
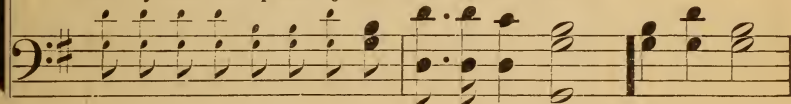
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



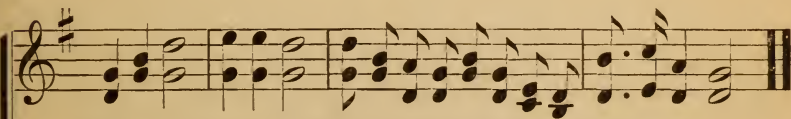
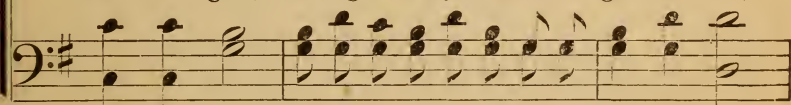
1. When Jesus laid his crown a-side, He came to save me; When
2. In my poor heart he deigns to dwell, He came to save me; Oh,
3. With gentle hand he leads me still, He came to save me; And
4. To him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me; To



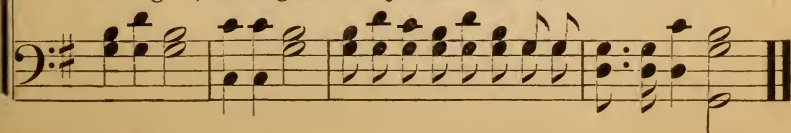
on the cross he bled and died, He came to save me.  
 praise his name, I know it well. He came to save me. I'm so glad,  
 trusting him I fear no ill, He came to save me.  
 him my heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.



I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,



I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He came to save me.

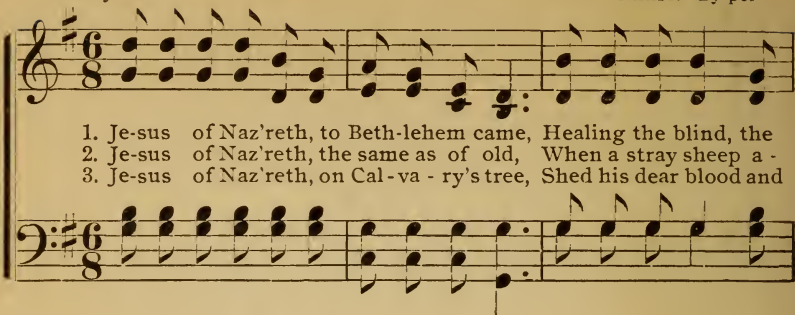




# No. 57. Passing This Way.

Arr. by D. W. C.

D. W. CHRIST. By per

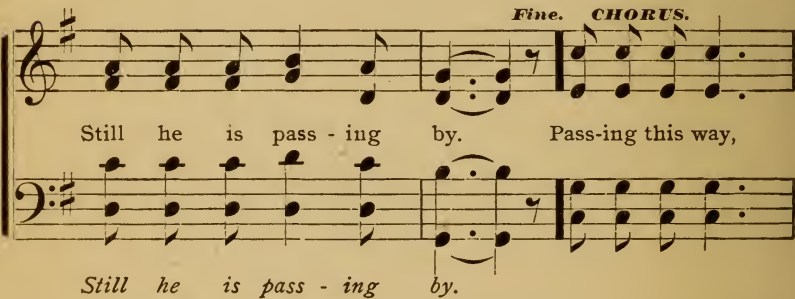


1. Je-sus of Naz'reth, to Beth-lehem came, Healing the blind, the  
 2. Je-sus of Naz'reth, the same as of old, When a stray sheep a -  
 3. Je-sus of Naz'reth, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Shed his dear blood and

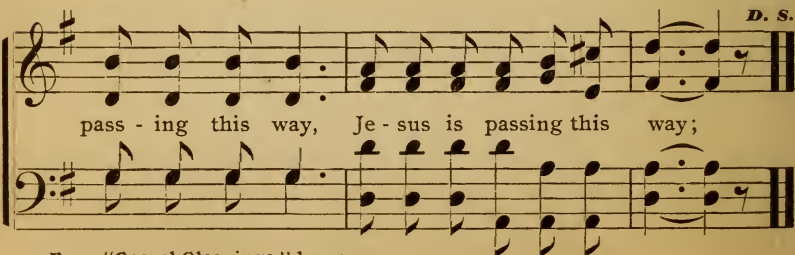


sick and the lame; Oh, it was wonder-ful, blest be his name!  
 way from the fold, Gently and long he hath sought for my soul;  
 set my soul free; Oh, it was wonder-ful, how could it be?

*D. S. Oh, it was wonder-ful, blest be his name,*



**Fine. CHORUS.**  
 Still he is pass - ing by. Pass-ing this way,  
 Still he is pass - ing by.



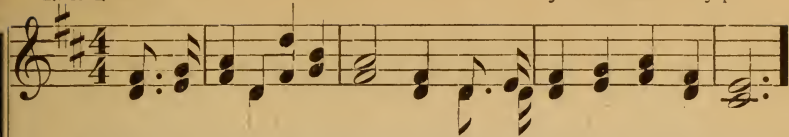
**D. S.**  
 pass - ing this way, Je - sus is passing this way;

From "Gospel Gleanings," by per.

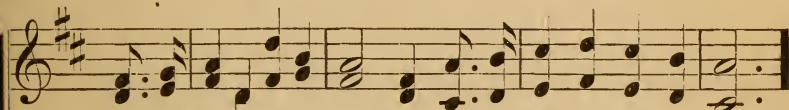
# No. 58. Come to Jesus, Come to-day.

E. R. LATTI.

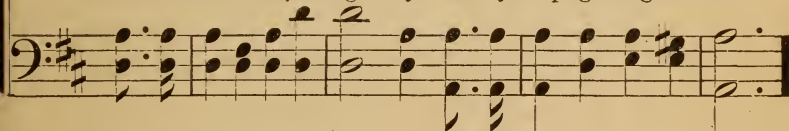
J. H. TENNEY. By per.



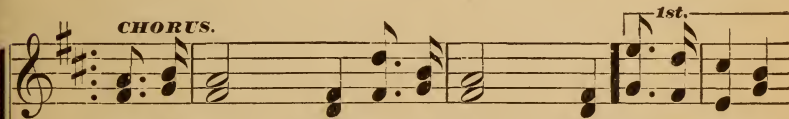
1. Come to Jesus! he will save you, Tho' your sins as crimson glow;
2. Come to Jesus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer-cy's gate;
3. Come to Jesus, dying sin - ner! Oth - er Savior there is none;



If you give your hearts to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.  
Oh, delay not till the mor-row, Lest thy com-ing be too late.  
He will share with you his glo - ry, When your pilgrimage is done.



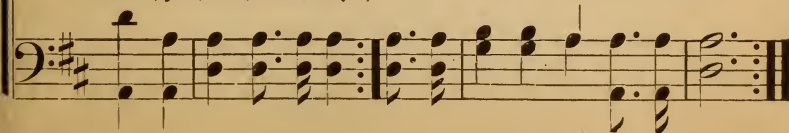
## CHORUS.



Como to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come to Jesus!  
Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day!



come to - day,  
come, yes, come, come to-day! } Come to Je-sus! come, come to-day!



# No. 59. The Starry Crown.

A. S. KIEFFER. By per.

1. How sweet will be the welcome home, When this short life is o'er,  
2. When we that bright and heav'nly land, With spir - it eyes shall see,  
3. Oh, may we live while here be-low, In view of that blest day,  
4. When we shall walk the gol-den streets, In garments white and pure;

The first system of musical notation for 'The Starry Crown'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

When pain and sorrow, care and grief, Shall dwell with us no more.  
And join the ho - ly an - gel band, In praise, dear Lord, of thee.  
When God's bright angels shall come down To bear our souls a - way.  
And sing an endless song to him Who made our souls se - cure.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

**CHORUS.**  
When we shall wear the starry crown, In yon bright home on high (home on high),

The third system of musical notation, marked 'CHORUS'. It begins with a repeat sign. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

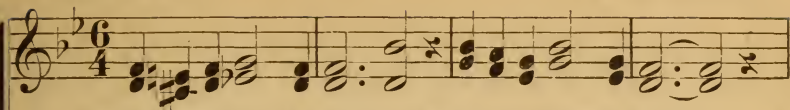
The starry crown, the starry crown, In yon bright home on high.

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the chorus melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

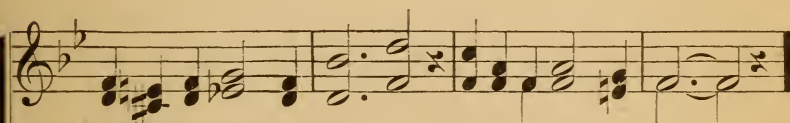
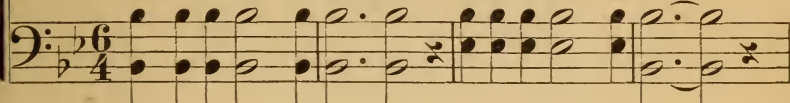
# No. 60. Who Shall Abide?

MARGARET MOODY.

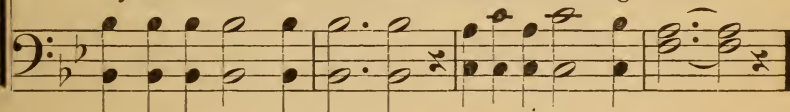
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Who shall abide his com-ing? Who shall his chosen be?
2. Who shall abide his com-ing, When he shall claim his own,—
3. Who shall abide his com-ing? They who are un-de-fled;



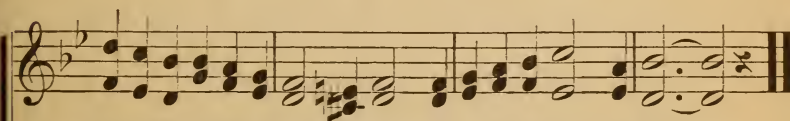
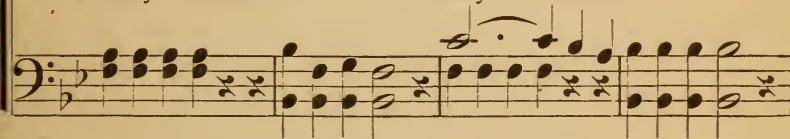
When at the Lord s ap-pear-ing, What shall he say of thee?  
Stand in the Day of Judgment, Spotles be-fore his throne?  
They who in faith have fol-lowed Christ as a lov-ing child.



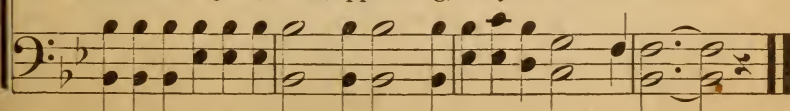
## REFRAIN.



- |                                   |                           |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 & 2. Who . . shall abide? . . . | Who . . shall abide? . .  |
| 3. They . . shall abide.          | They . . shall abide. . . |



When at the Judgment, O Christ, appear-ing, Who shall abide with thee?  
When at the Judgment, O Christ, appear-ing, They shall abide with thee.





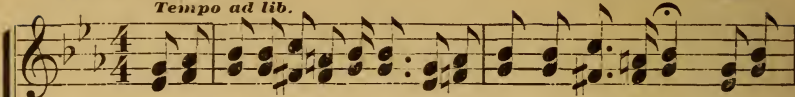
# No. 61. There's a Heaven in the Heart.

FRANCIS ANSON EVANS

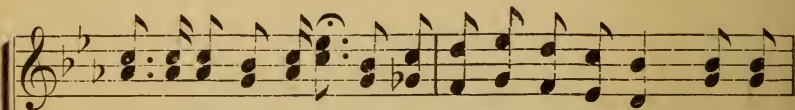
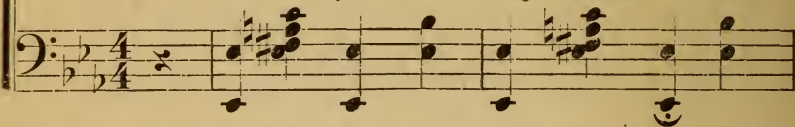
(SOLO OR DUET.)

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

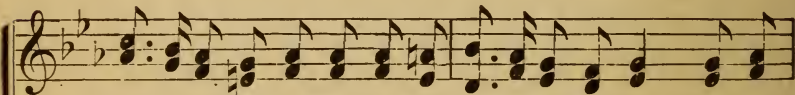
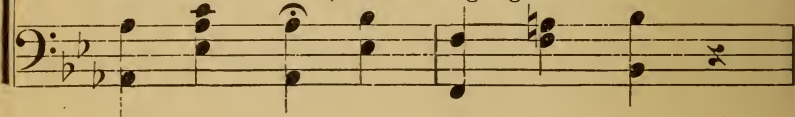
*Tempo ad lib.*



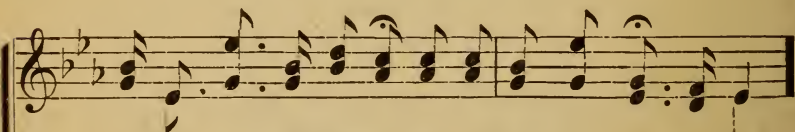
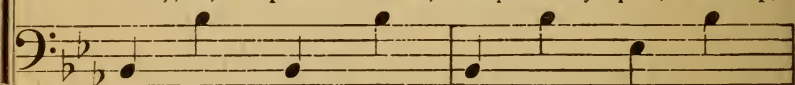
1. Look not far away, my brother, Far away to distant lands, Where, when
2. Are you weary, heavy laden, With the toil of many years? There is
3. Is there lack of love, my brother. Love of neighbor, kindred friend? Love of



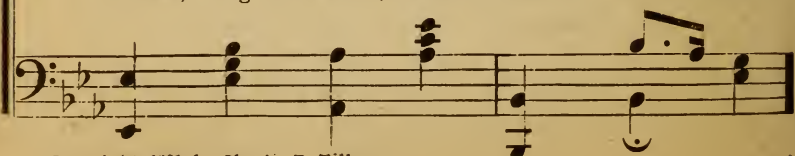
life and toil are ended, We may tread those golden strands, Heaven  
joy within the present, Tho' we see it thro' our tears, Darkest  
him above all other, Kind in-dul-ging to the end? Love and



is not near so distant, If we will but choose the part, Cheer up,  
clouds will quickly scat-ter, If we will but choose the part, Cheer up,  
mer-cy, oh, how precious! Choose ye, then, poor Ma-ry's part, Cheer up,



brother, sing and labor, There's a heav-en in the heart.  
brother, sing and labor, There's a heav-en in the heart.  
brother, sing and labor, There's a heav-en in the heart.



# There's a Heaven in the Heart. Concluded.

**CHORUS.**  
*A tempo.*

There's a heav - - en in the heart,  
heav-en in the heart, in the lov-ing Christian heart,

There's a heav - - en in the heart,  
heav-en in the heart, in the lov-ing Christian heart,

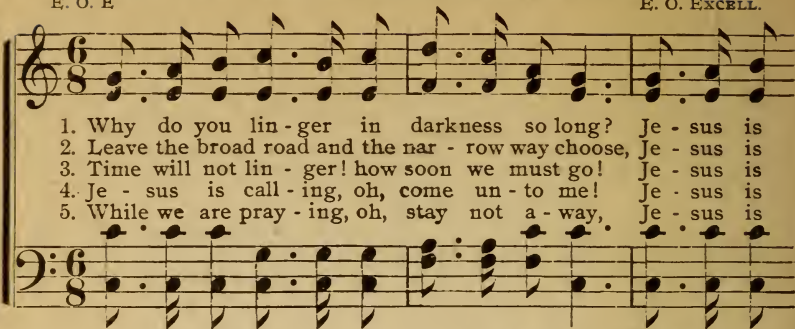
There's a heav - - en in the heart,  
heav-en in the heart, in the lov-ing Christian heart,

There's a heav-en in the lov-ing Christian heart.

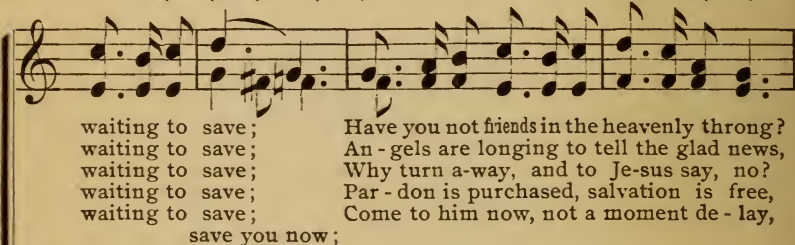
# No. 62. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

E. O. E

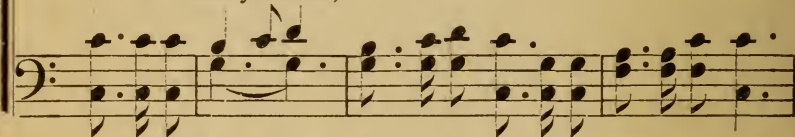
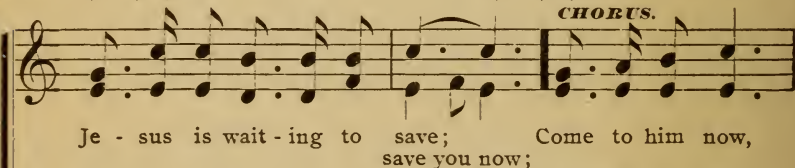
E. O. EXCELL.



1. Why do you lin - ger in darkness so long? Je - sus is
2. Leave the broad road and the nar - row way choose, Je - sus is
3. Time will not lin - ger! how soon we must go! Je - sus is
4. Je - sus is call - ing, oh, come un - to me! Je - sus is
5. While we are pray - ing, oh, stay not a - way, Je - sus is

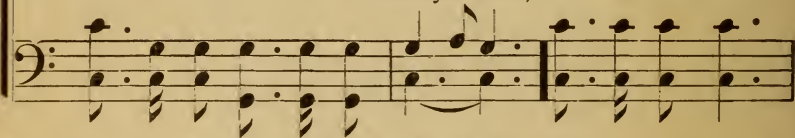
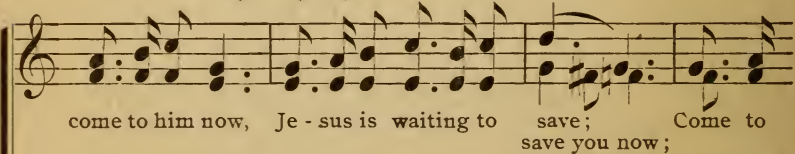


waiting to save; Have you not friends in the heavenly throng?  
 waiting to save; An - gels are longing to tell the glad news,  
 waiting to save; Why turn a-way, and to Je-sus say, no?  
 waiting to save; Par - don is purchased, salvation is free,  
 waiting to save; Come to him now, not a moment de - lay,  
 save you now;

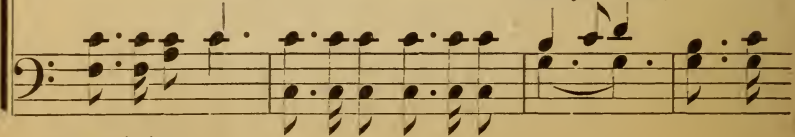



**CHORUS.**

Je - sus is wait - ing to save; Come to him now,  
 save you now;

come to him now, Je - sus is waiting to save; Come to  
 save you now;



# Jesus is Waiting to Save. Concluded.

him now, come to him now, Je - sus is waiting to save.  
save you now.

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus is Waiting to Save. Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## No. 63. Doxology. (919)

THOS. KEN.

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all

This is the first system of the 'Doxology' musical score. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

creat - ures here be - low, Praise him a - bove, ye

This is the second system of the 'Doxology' musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

heavenly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

This is the third and final system of the 'Doxology' musical score. It concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

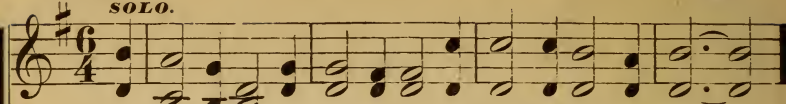


# No. 64. Soldiers' Camp-Fire Song.

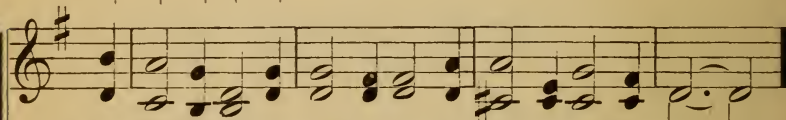
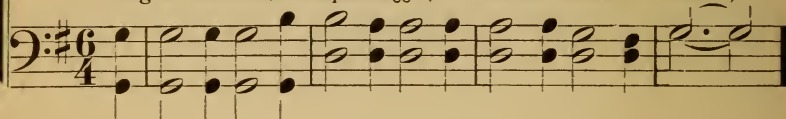
Selected.

**SOLO.**

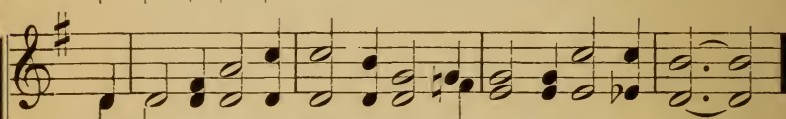
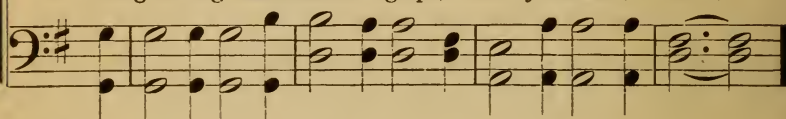
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. Beneath the hot mid-summer's sun, The men had marched all day ;
2. "I fear I cannot please," he said, "The on - ly songs I know,
3. Then sweetly rose the singer's voice, A-mid unwonted calm, (*sing No. 65.*)
4. The singer sang on sweet and clear, The very stream was stilled,
5. "Sing us one more," the captain begged, The soldier bowed his head ;

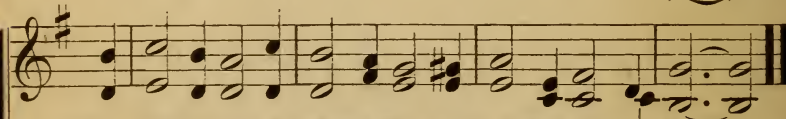
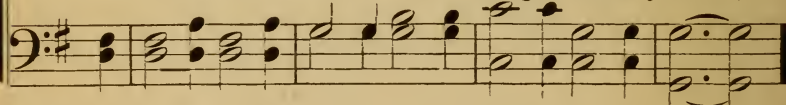


1. And now beside a rippling stream, Upon the grass they lay ;
2. Are those my mother used to sing To me, long years a - go."
4. And hearts that never throbbed with fear, With tender tho'ts were filled ,
5. Then glancing 'round with smiling lips, "You'll join with me," he said ;

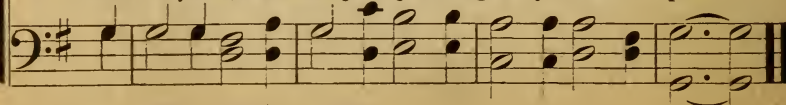


1. Tir - ing of games and i-dle jests, As swept the hours a - long,
2. "Sing one of those," a rough voice cried, "There's none but true men here !"
4. End - ed the song, the singer said, As to his feet he rose,
5. We'll sing that old famil - iar air, Sweet as the bu-gle call,

(*Sing one verse of No. 66.*)



1. They called to one who mused apart, "Come, friend, sing us a song."
2. "To ev - 'ry mother's son of us A mother's songs are dear."
4. "Thanks to you all, kind friends, good night, God grant you sweet re-pose."

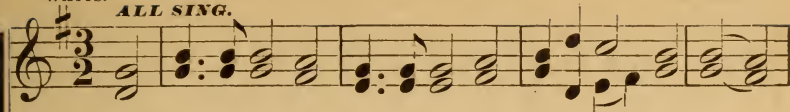


# No. 65. Arlington. C. M. (566)

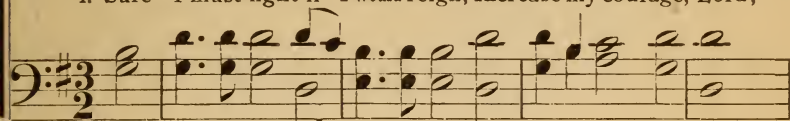
WATTS.

ALL SING.

DR. ARNE.

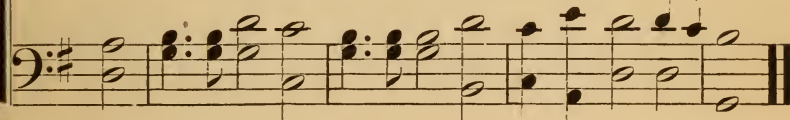


1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord;



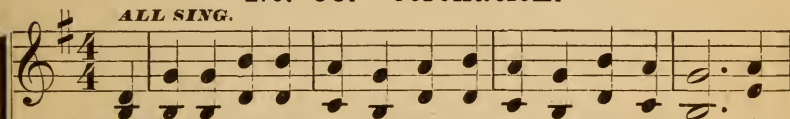
*D. C. to 4.*

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?  
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-ported by thy word.

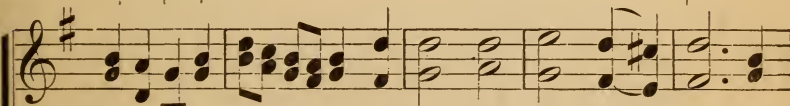
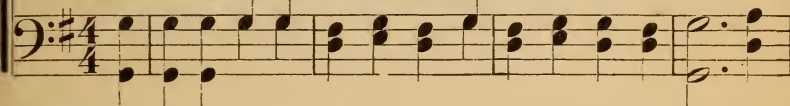


# No. 66. Coronation. (132)

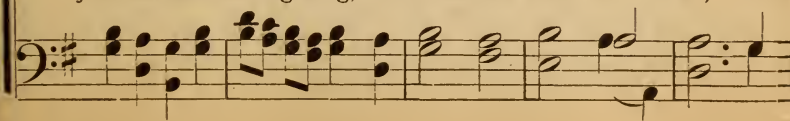
ALL SING.



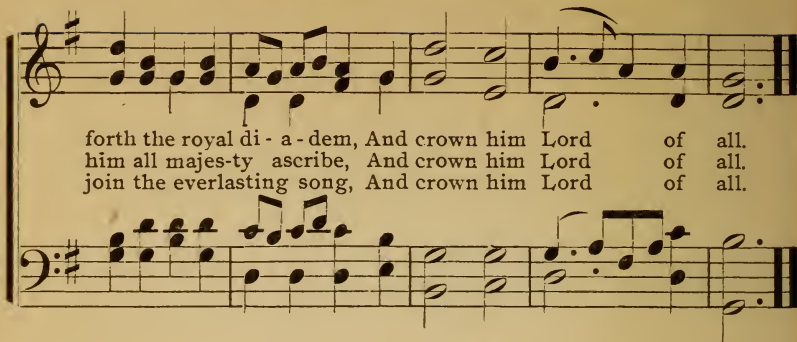
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring
2. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall, We'll



forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring  
Him all majes - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all; To  
join the ever-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all; We'll

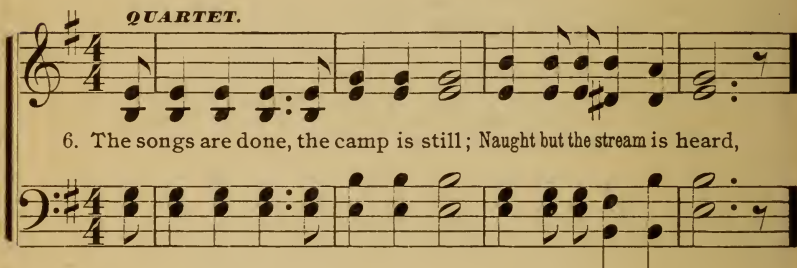


# Coronation. Concluded.

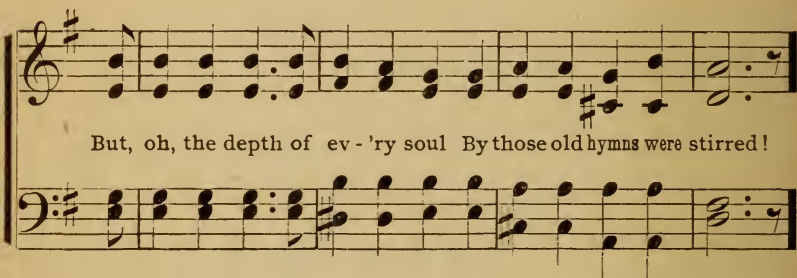


forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.  
 him all majes-ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.  
 join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

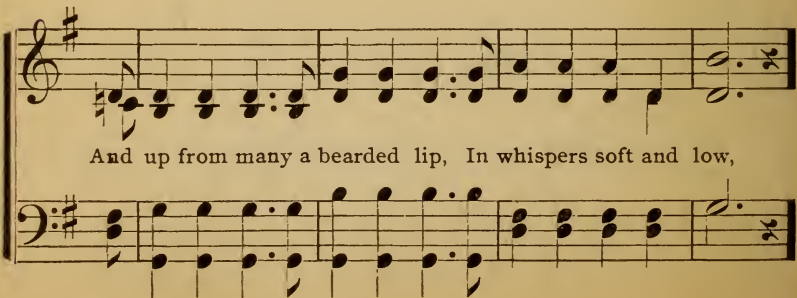
**QUARTET.**



6. The songs are done, the camp is still ; Naught but the stream is heard,



But, oh, the depth of ev - 'ry soul By those old hymns were stirred !



And up from many a bearded lip, In whispers soft and low,

# Soldiers' Camp-Fire Song. Concluded.

Rises the prayer that mother taught The boy long years a - go.

## No. 67. I'm a Pilgrim. (898)

MRS. M. S. B. DANA.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can  
2. There the glo-ry is ev-er shin - ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my  
3. There's the cit-y to which I jour - ney; My Redeemer, my Re -

D. C. *I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can*

*Fine.*

tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am  
longing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and  
deemer is its light; There is no sor - row, nor a - ny

*tar - ry but a night.*

*D. C.*

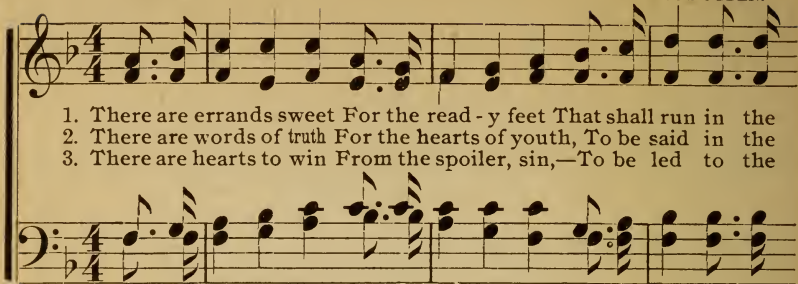
go - ing To where the fountains are ev - er flow - ing.  
drear - y, I long have wandered forlorn and wea - ry.  
sigh - ing, Nor a - ny tears there nor a - ny dy - ing.



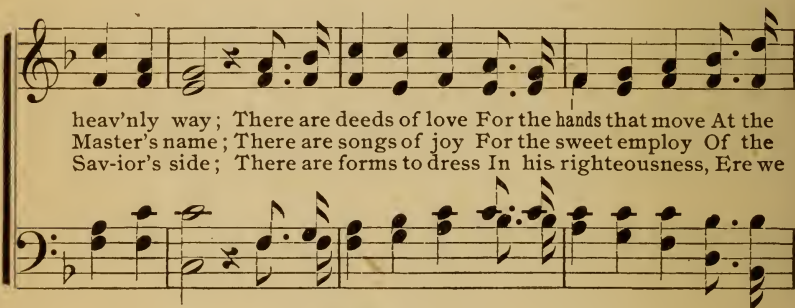
# No. 68. Go Forward in His Name.

MARGARET MOODY.

W. A. OGDEN.

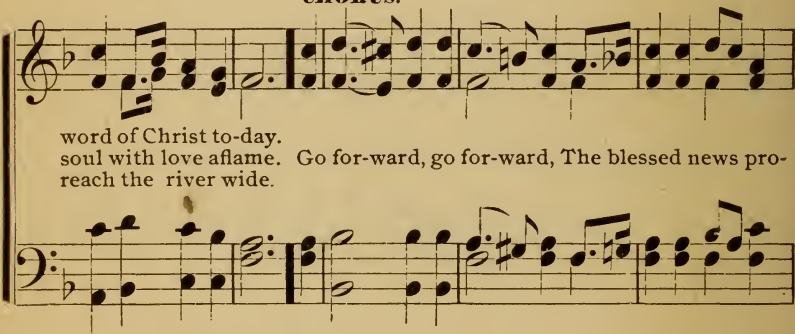


1. There are errands sweet For the read - y feet That shall run in the  
2. There are words of truth For the hearts of youth, To be said in the  
3. There are hearts to win From the spoiler, sin,—To be led to the

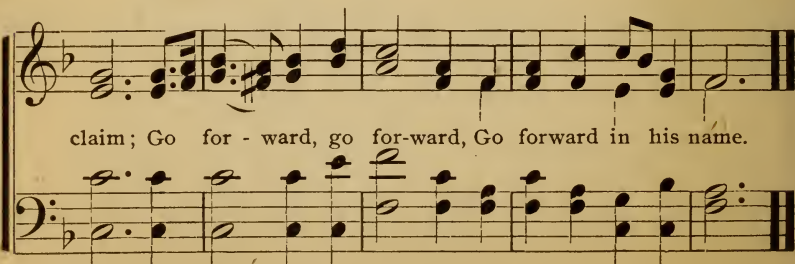


heav'nly way; There are deeds of love For the hands that move At the  
Master's name; There are songs of joy For the sweet employ Of the  
Sav-ior's side; There are forms to dress In his righteousness, Ere we

## CHORUS.



word of Christ to-day.  
soul with love aflame. Go for-ward, go for-ward, The blessed news pro-  
reach the river wide.



claim; Go for - ward, go for-ward, Go forward in his name.

# No. 69. Christ for Sinners Died.

MARGARET MOODY.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Now the joy-ful news proclaim; To the world the tid-ings give:  
2. From the mountain-tops proclaim Thro' his blood by faith applied,  
3. Oh, the love that brought him near! Oh, the grace to none de-nied!

There is full and free sal - va-tion, Je - sus died that man might live.  
There is come a great sal - va-tion, Je - sus Christ for sinners died.  
Bless-ed foun-tain of sal - va-tion, Christ for sinners cru - ci - fied!

**REFRAIN.** *f* *Dim.*

Je-sus died, . . . Je - sus died, . . . On the cross . . . was cru - ci -  
Je-sus died, yes, Jesus died, On the cross was cru - ci -

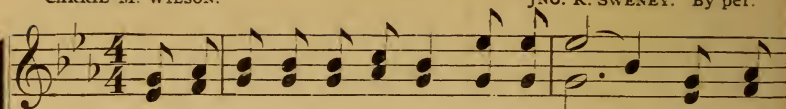
*Rit.*

fied, Yonder on the Mount of Calv'ry, Je-sus Christ atoned for me.

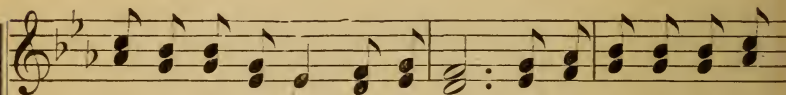
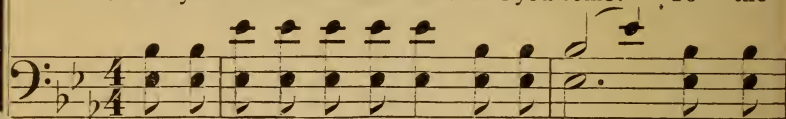
# No. 70. Will You Come?

CARRIE M. WILSON.

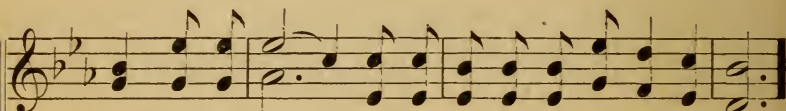
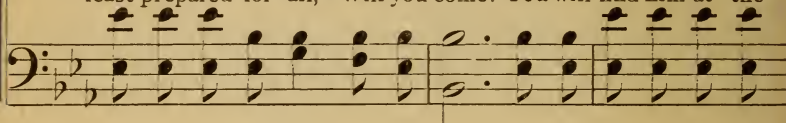
JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.



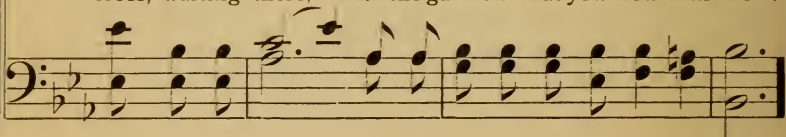
1. There's a message from the Lord, Will you come? Hear it
2. He has tarried long for you, Will you come? See, his
3. Will you heed the Savior's call? Will you come? To the



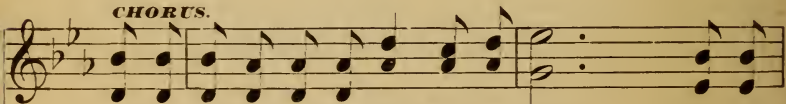
sounding from his word, Will you come? Who-so - ev - er on his  
locks are wet with dew, Will you come? He a - lone your ma - ny  
feast prepared for all, Will you come? You will find him at the



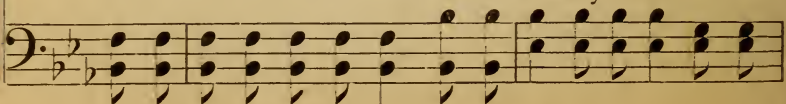
name will be - lieve, Life e - ter - nal shall from him re - ceive.  
sins can for - give, Will you look to him by faith and live?  
cross, waiting there, With the garment that your soul must wear.



## CHORUS.



He is call - ing you to - day, will you come? . . . To the  
will you come?



# Will You Come? Concluded.

on - ly living way, will you come? Will you plunge beneath the flood  
will you come?

Of his all-atoning blood? Will you be a child of God? Will you come?

## No. 71. Prayer. 7s. (535)

WILLIAM COWPER.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live without the cross;  
2. Tri - als must, and will be - fall; But with humble faith to see  
3. Trials make the promise sweet; Tri - als give new life to pray'r;

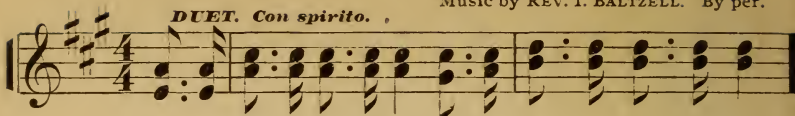
But the Savior's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.  
Love inscribed up - on them all, — This is hap - pi - ness to me.  
Bring me to my Savior's feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.



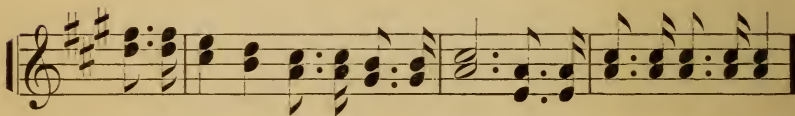
# No. 72. Sailing O'er the Sea.

Music by REV. I. BALTZELL. By per.

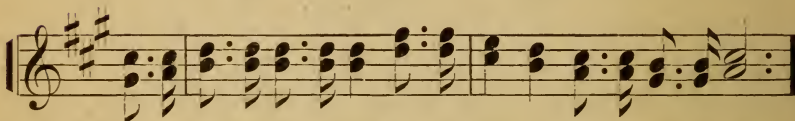
**DUET. Con spirito.**



1. We're a happy pilgrim band, Sailing to the good - ly land;
2. When the mighty billows swell, With the saved it shall be well,
3. Tho' for ma - ny a - ges past She has braved the stormy blast,
4. Ho! ye sinners, hear to-day, There is dan - ger in your way,



With a swelling sail we onward sweep; Tho' the tempest rages long,  
Tho' the breakers roar upon the lea; Rolling waves shall not o'erwhelm,  
She's the old ship of Zi-on as of yore; Safe amid the rocks and shoals,  
By the chart of fol - ly you are led; There is danger underneath,

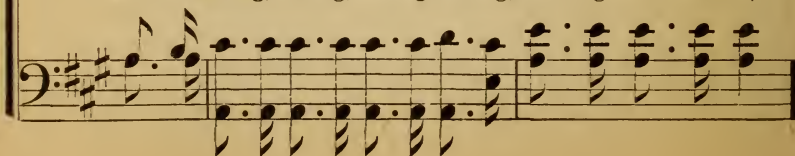


There is one among the throng Who will guide the sailor o'er the deep.  
For we've Jesus at the helm, And he'll guide us safely o'er the sea.  
She has landed many souls, Safe at home on Canaan's happy shore.  
And above a storm of wrath, And the rocks of destruction just ahead.

**CHORUS.**



We are sail - - ing o'er the sea,  
We are sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing, sail - ing o'er the sea,



# Sailing O'er the Sea. Concluded.

We are sail - - ing o'er the sea,  
We are sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing, sail-ing o'er the sea,

We are drift - - ing t'ward the lea,  
We are drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting t'ward the lea.

We are drift - - - ing t'ward the lea.  
We are drifting, hal-le-lu - jah! we are drifting t'ward the lea.

## No. 73. Clarendon. C. M. (765)

1 My God, my God, to thee I cry;  
Thee only would I know;  
The purifying blood apply,  
And wash me white as snow.  
2 Touch me, and make the leper clean;  
Purge my iniquity:  
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,  
I have no part in thee.

3 But art thou not already mine?  
Answer, if mine thou art!  
Whisper within, thou Love divine,  
And cheer my drooping heart.  
4 Behold! for me the Victim bleeds,  
His wounds are open wide;  
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,  
And speaks me justified.

CHARLES WESLEY.

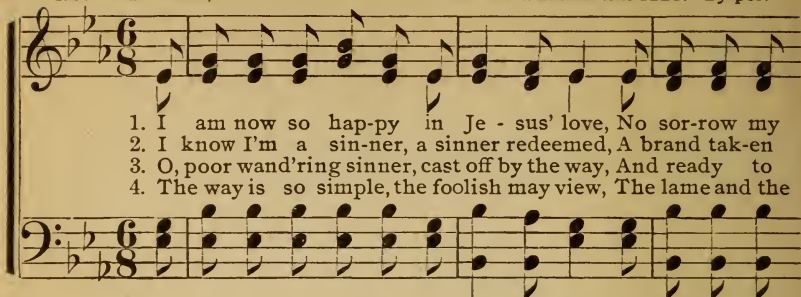
# No. 74. Why Not Come to Him Now?

*"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"—Heb. 2: 3.*

(Written and dedicated to Rev. H. W. Bolton, D.D.)

REV. A. S. DOBBS, D.D.

W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.

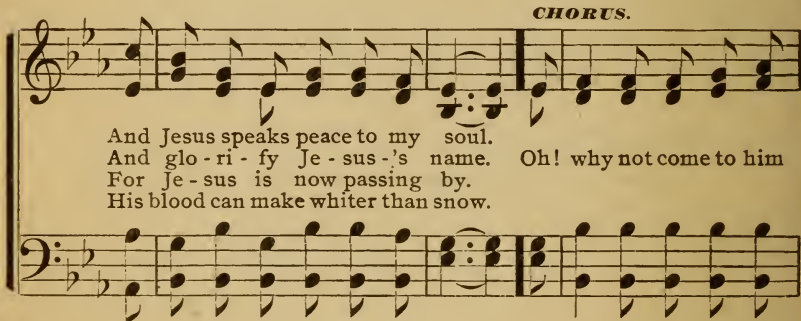


1. I am now so hap-py in Je - sus' love, No sor-row my  
 2. I know I'm a sin-ner, a sinner redeemed, A brand tak-en  
 3. O, poor wand'ring sinner, cast off by the way, And ready to  
 4. The way is so simple, the foolish may view, The lame and the

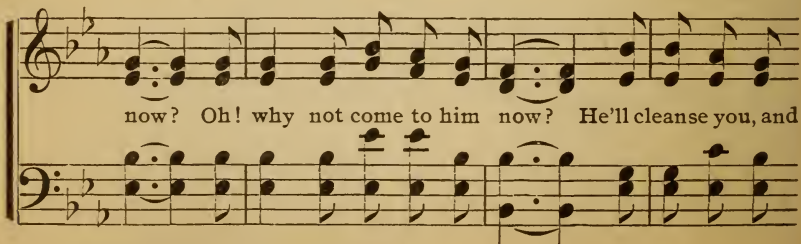


song can con - trol: I'm wash'd in the fonntain which flows from his side,  
 out of the flame! I'll let my light shine so that others may see,  
 per - ish and die, Believe; and accept him, while mercy is near,  
 blind may come, too—Tho' your sins are as crimson, he'll welcome you home,

**CHORUS.**



And Jesus speaks peace to my soul.  
 And glo - ri - fy Je - sus -'s name. Oh! why not come to him  
 For Je - sus is now passing by.  
 His blood can make whiter than snow.



now? Oh! why not come to him now? He'll cleanse you, and

# Why Not Come to Him Now? Concluded.

save you, and fill you with joy: Oh, why not come to him now?

## No. 75. Howard. C. M. (691)

ISAAC WATTS.

ELIZABETH CUTHBERT.

1. Be - hold the sure foun - da - tion - stone Which  
 2. Chos - en of God, to sin - ners dear, We  
 3. The fool - ish build - ers, scribe and priest, Re -  
 4. What though the gates of hell withstood, Yet

God in Zi - on lays, To build our heaven - ly  
 now a - dore thy name; We trust our whole sal -  
 ject it with dis - dain; Yet on this rock the  
 must this build - ing rise: 'Tis thine own work, Al -

hopes up - on, And his e - ter - nal praise.  
 va - tion here, Nor can we suf - fer shame.  
 Church shall rest, And en - vy rage in vain.  
 might - y God, And won - drous in our eyes.

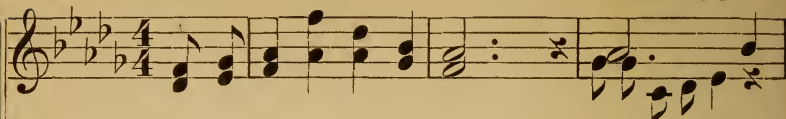


# No. 76. Let the Savior In.

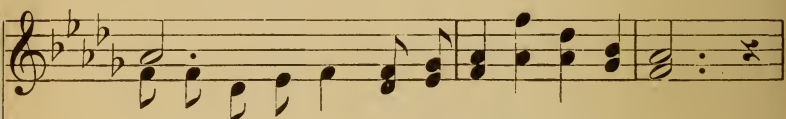
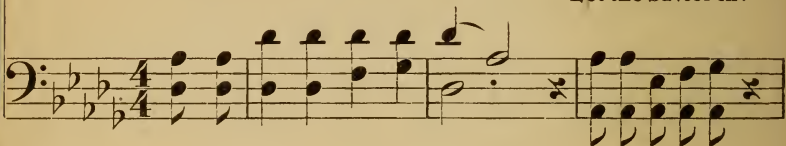
"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL. By per.

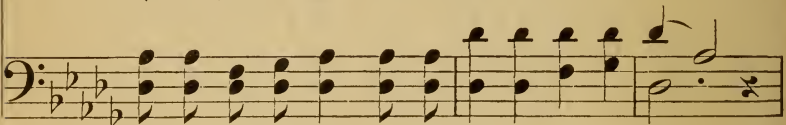


- |                                    |               |
|------------------------------------|---------------|
| 1. There's a Stranger at the door: | Let . . . him |
| 2. O - pen now to him your heart:  | Let . . . him |
| 3. Hear you now his lov-ing voice? | Let . . . him |
| 4. Now ad-mit the heav'nly Guest:  | Let . . . him |
- Let the Savior in!



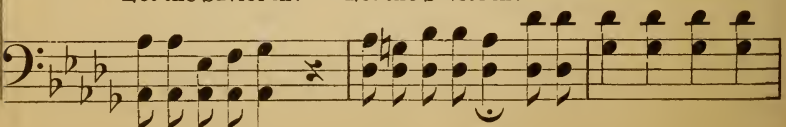
in! . . . . .	He has been there oft be - fore:
in! . . . . .	If you wait he will de - part:
in! . . . . .	Now, oh, now make him your choice:
in! . . . . .	He will make for you a feast:

Let the Sav-ior in!



Let . . . him in! . . . . .	Let him in, ere he is
Let . . . him in! . . . . .	Let him in: he is your
Let . . . him in! . . . . .	He is standing at the
Let . . . him in! . . . . .	He will speak your sins for-

Let the Savior in! Let the Savior in!



May be sung as a Solo and Quartet, the latter singing only "Let the Savior in."

# Let the Savior In. Concluded.

gone; Let him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus  
 Friend; He your soul will sure de - fend; He will  
 door; Joy to you he will re - store, And his  
 giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n, He will

*Rit.*  
 Christ, the Father's Son: Let . . . him in! . . .  
 keep you to the end: Let . . . him in! . . .  
 name you will a - dore: Let . . . him in! . . .  
 take you home to heav'n: Let . . . him in! . . .  
 Let the Savior in! Let the Savior in!

## No. 77. Penitent's Plea and Confession.

*Fine.*

1. { Once I wandered far from Je - sus, Weary years of doubt and sin! }
2. { Now I look to God for mer - cy; Tho' a stranger, take me in. }
3. { I have cru - ci - fied the Sav - ior, Plaited crowns and pierced his side, }
4. { Spurned away his roy - al fav - or, Loved not Christ, who for me died. }
5. { Now I make a full sur - ren - der, And re - lin - quish ev - ry claim, }
6. { Thine to be, and thine for - ev - er, Trusting on - ly in thy name. }

D. C. Bless - ed Je - sus, do have mer - cy, And my heart shall be thy throne.

*REFRAIN.* *D. C.*

I am kneeling at the al - tar; Lord, I look to thee a - lone;

# No. 78. The Unclouded Day.

(May be used as a solo.)

Words and Melody by REV. J. K. ALWOOD.

Arr. by J. F. K., by per.

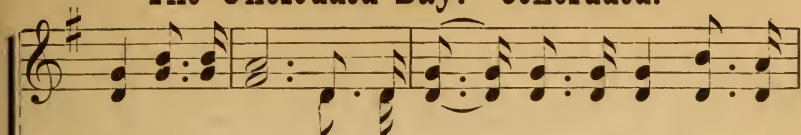
1. Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, Oh, they  
 2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh, they  
 3. Oh, they tell me of the King in his beau - ty there, And they  
 4. Oh, they tell me that he smiles on his children there, And his

tell me of a home far a - way; Oh, they tell me of a  
 tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of  
 tell me that mine eyes shall behold; Where he sits on the  
 smile drives their sorrows all a - way; And they tell me that no

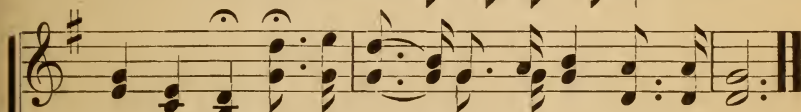
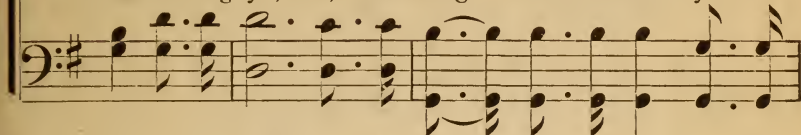
home where no storm-clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un-cloud-ed  
 life in e - ter - nal bloom, Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed  
 throne that is whiter than snow, In the cit - y that is made of  
 tears ev - er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed

day; Oh, the land of cloudless day, Oh, the land of an  
 day; Oh, the land of cloudless day, Oh, the land of an  
 gold; Oh, that land mine eyes shall see, Oh, that land of an  
 day; Oh, that land of love - ly smiles, Oh, the smiles of his

# The Uncloaked Day. Concluded.



un - clouded sky; Oh, they tell me of a home where no  
un - clouded sky; Oh, they tell me of my friends by the  
un - clouded sky; Oh, they tell me of the King on his  
love-beaming eye; Oh, the King in his beau - ty in -



storm-clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
tree of life, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.  
snow-white throne, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.  
vites me there, To the land of the un - cloud - ed day.

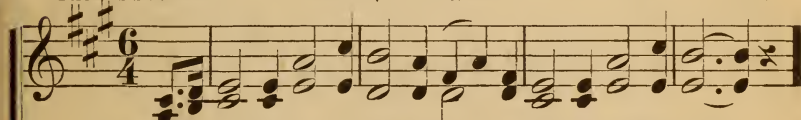


## No. 79. Must Jesus Bear the Cross? (542)

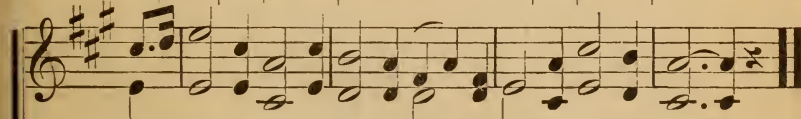
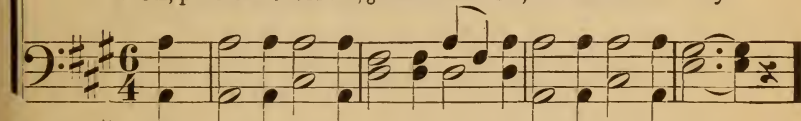
THOMAS SHEPHERD.

MAITLAND. C. M.

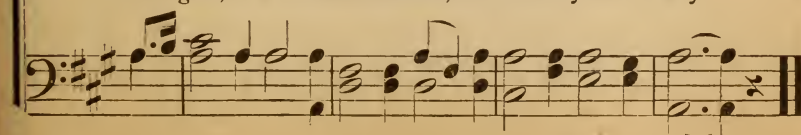
GEO. N. ALLEN.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?
2. The consecrated cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh, re - surrection day!



No, there's a cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.





# No. 80. Beautiful Land.

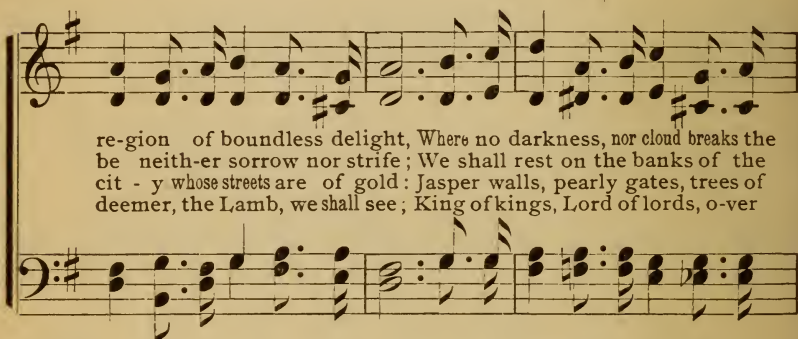
W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

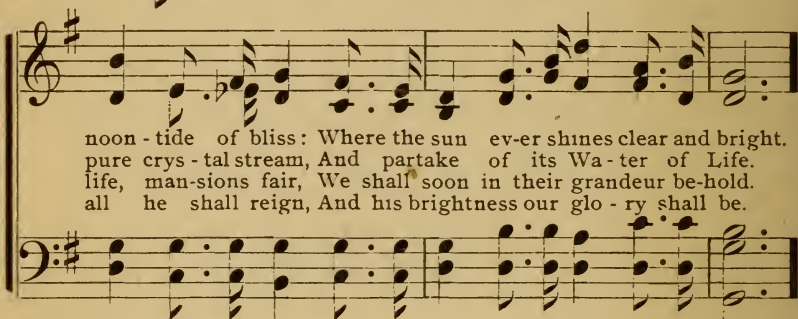


3

1. There's a land, beau-ti - ful land, just be - yond, In the  
 2. In that land, beau-ti - ful land, just be - yond, There will  
 3. In that land, beau-ti - ful land, just be - yond, There's a  
 4. In that land, beau-ti - ful land, just be - yond, Our Re -

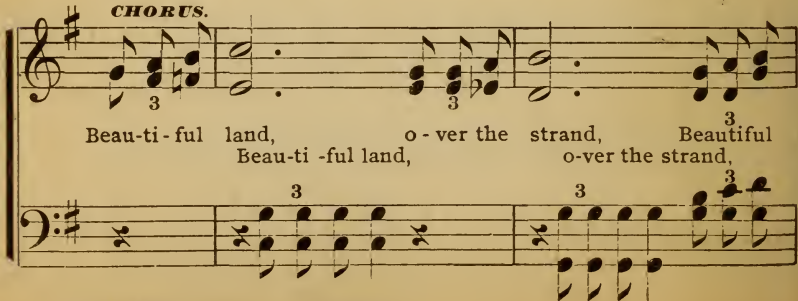


re-gion of boundless delight, Where no darkness, nor cloud breaks the  
 be neith-er sorrow nor strife; We shall rest on the banks of the  
 cit - y whose streets are of gold: Jasper walls, pearly gates, trees of  
 deemer, the Lamb, we shall see; King of kings, Lord of lords, o-ver



noon - tide of bliss: Where the sun ev-er shines clear and bright.  
 pure crys - tal stream, And partake of its Wa - ter of Life.  
 life, man-sions fair, We shall soon in their grandeur be-hold.  
 all he shall reign, And his brightness our glo - ry shall be.

## CHORUS.



3

Beau-ti - ful land, o - ver the strand, Beautiful  
 Beau-ti - ful land, o - ver the strand,

3

# Beautiful Land. Concluded.

home of the faithful on high; Happy and blest, ev-er to  
Happy and blest,

rest, We shall be there, o - ver there, by and by.  
ev-er to rest,

## No. 81. Balerma. C. M. (570)

J. NEWTON.

R. SIMPSON.

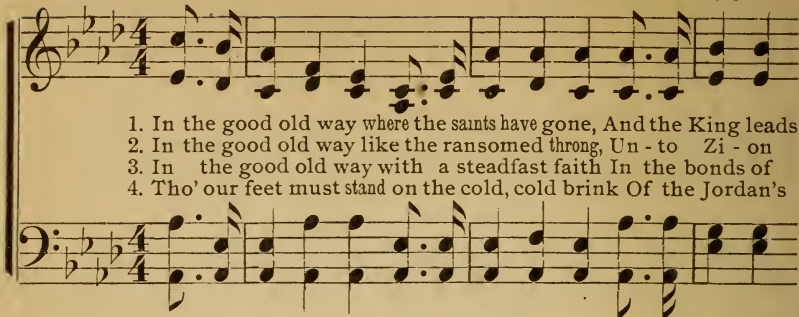
1. A - mazing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me—His word my hope secures;
5. Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.  
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!  
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and portion be, As long as life en - dures.  
I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

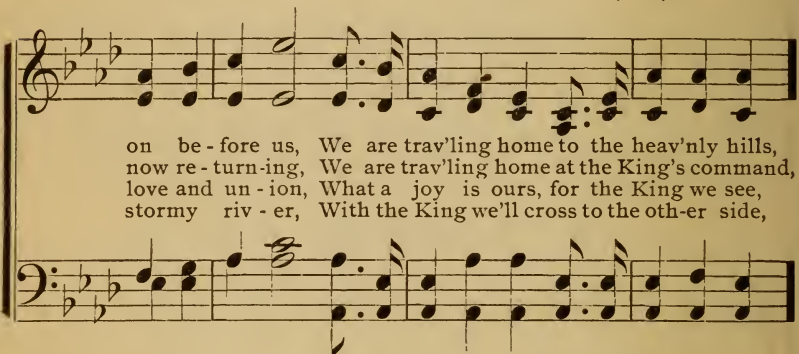
# No. 82. Safe in the Glory Land.

JAMES L. BLACK.

JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.

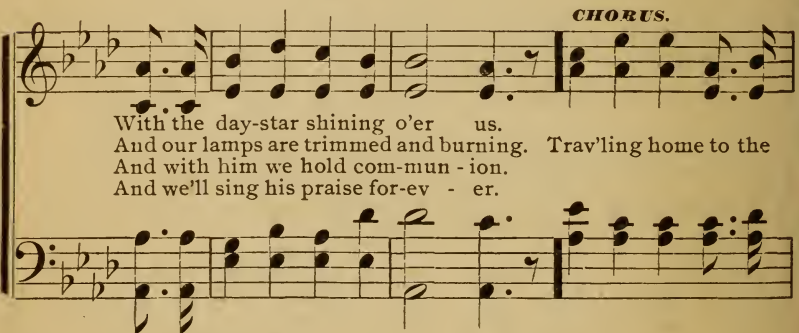


1. In the good old way where the saints have gone, And the King leads  
 2. In the good old way like the ransomed throng, Un - to Zi - on  
 3. In the good old way with a steadfast faith In the bonds of  
 4. Tho' our feet must stand on the cold, cold brink Of the Jordan's

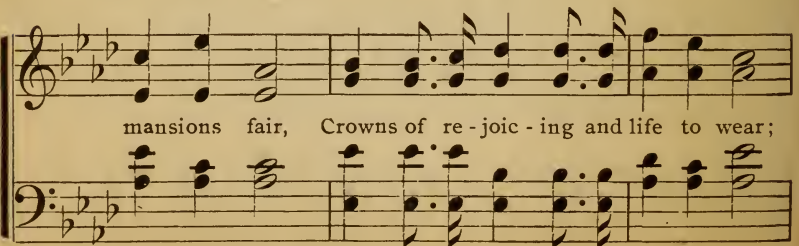


on be - fore us, We are trav'ling home to the heav'nly hills,  
 now re - turn - ing, We are trav'ling home at the King's command,  
 love and un - ion, What a joy is ours, for the King we see,  
 stormy riv - er, With the King we'll cross to the oth - er side,

**CHORUS.**



With the day-star shining o'er us.  
 And our lamps are trimmed and burning. Trav'ling home to the  
 And with him we hold com - mun - ion.  
 And we'll sing his praise for - ev - er.



mansions fair, Crowns of re - joic - ing and life to wear;

# Safe in the Glory Land. Concluded.

Oh, what a shout when we all get there, Safe in the glo - ry land.

## No. 83. I Want to be an Angel.

1. { I want to be an an - gel, And with the an-gels stand, }  
 { A crown up-on my fore-head, A harp with-in my hand; }

There, right be-fore my Sav - ior, So glorious and so bright,

I'd wake the sweetest mu - sic, And praise him day and night.

2 I never would be weary,  
 Nor ever shed a tear,  
 Nor ever know a sorrow,  
 Nor ever feel a fear;  
 But, blessed, pure and holy,  
 I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,  
 And with ten thousand thousands  
 Praise him both day and night.

3 I know I'm weak and sinful,  
 But Jesus will forgive;  
 For many little children  
 Have gone to heaven to live.

Dear Savior, when I languish,  
 And lay me down to die,  
 Oh, send a shining angel,  
 To bear me to the sky.

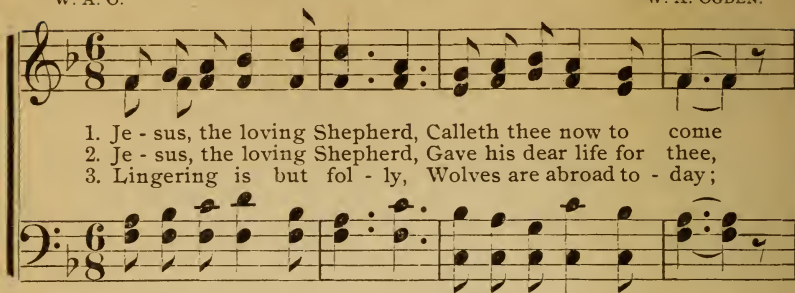
4 Oh, there I'll be an angel,  
 And with the angels stand,  
 A crown upon my forehead,  
 A harp within my hand.  
 And there, before my Savior,  
 So glorious and so bright,  
 I'll join the heavenly music,  
 And praise him day and night.



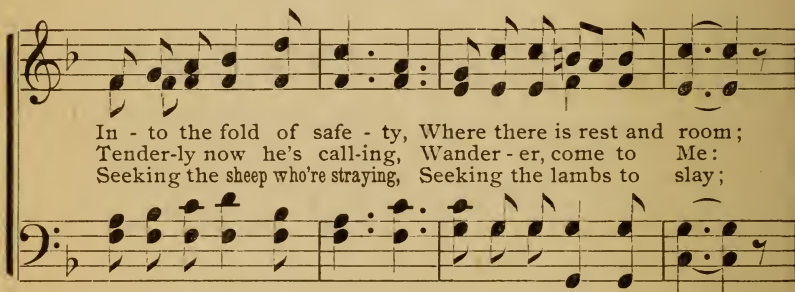
# No. 84. Lovingly, Tenderly Calling.

W. A. O.

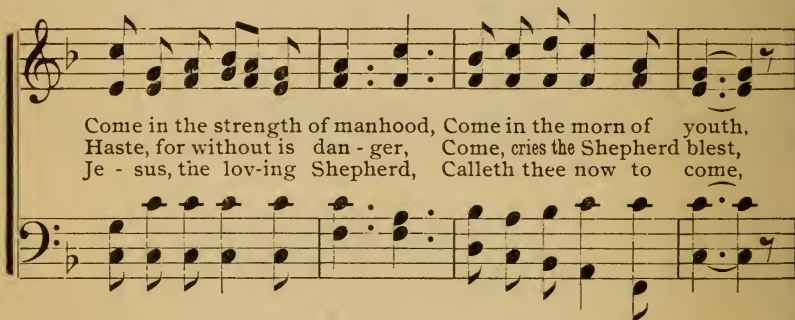
W. A. OGDEN.



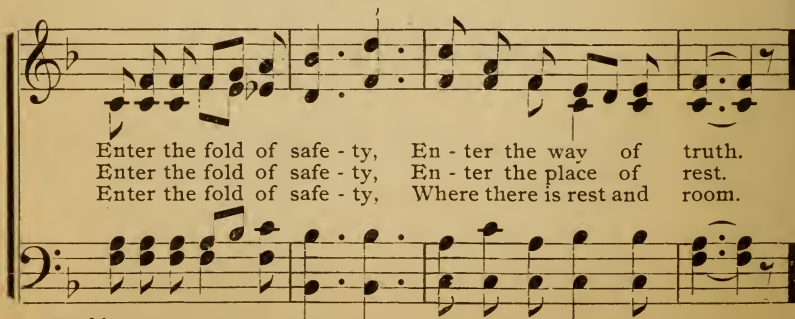
1. Je - sus, the loving Shepherd, Calleth thee now to come  
 2. Je - sus, the loving Shepherd, Gave his dear life for thee,  
 3. Lingering is but fol - ly, Wolves are abroad to - day;



In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room;  
 Tender - ly now he's call - ing, Wander - er, come to Me:  
 Seeking the sheep who're straying, Seeking the lambs to slay;



Come in the strength of manhood, Come in the morn of youth,  
 Haste, for without is dan - ger, Come, cries the Shepherd blest,  
 Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Calleth thee now to come,



Enter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth.  
 Enter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest.  
 Enter the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

# Lovingly, Tenderly Calling. Concluded.

CHORUS arranged.

Lovingly, tenderly calling is he, Wanderer, wanderer, come unto me,

*Rit.*

Patiently waiting, there standing I see Jesus, my Shepherd di - vine.

## No. 85. 8s, 7s. (26)

1 God is love : his mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove ;  
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens :  
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever ;  
Man decays, and ages move ;  
But his mercy waneth never :  
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will his changeless goodness prove ;  
From the mist his brightness streameth :  
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above ;  
Everywhere his glory shineth :  
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING.

## No. 86. Gorton. S. M. (332)

1 Oh, my offended God,  
If now at last I see  
That I have trampled on thy blood,  
And done despite to thee,—

2 If I begin to wake  
Out of my deadly sleep,  
Into thy arms of mercy take,  
And there forever keep.

3 No other right have I  
Than what the world may claim :  
All, all may to their God draw nigh,  
Through faith in Jesus' name.

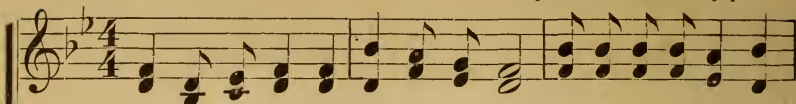
4 Thou hast obtained the grace  
That all may turn and live ;  
And lo! thy offer I embrace,  
Thy mercy I receive.

CHARLES WESLEY.

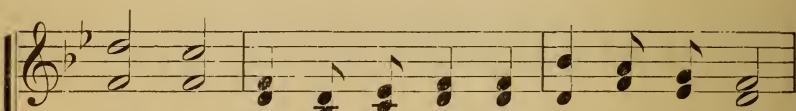
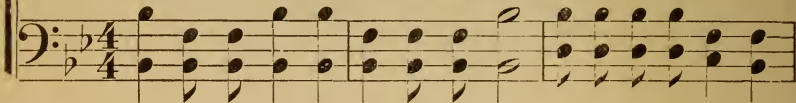
# No. 87. Happy in the Love of Jesus.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

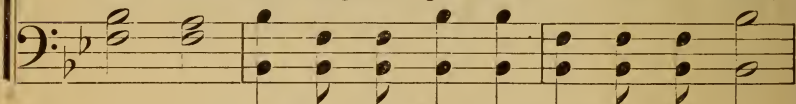
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.



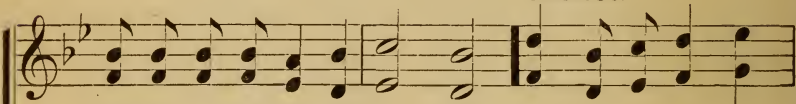
1. Bright is the day-star shining for me, Happy in the love of
2. He has redeemed me, I am his own, Happy in the love of
3. How I am honored, how I am blest, Happy in the love of
4. Firm is my anchor, steadfast and sure, Happy in the love of



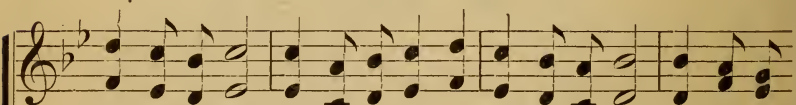
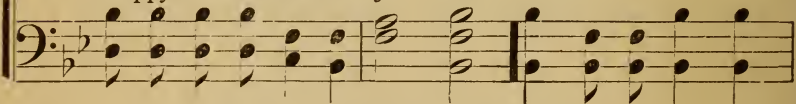
Je - sus; Now from my bond-age grace makes me free,  
Je - sus; Drawn by his mer - cy near to his throne,  
Je - sus; Un - der his ban - ner sweet - ly I rest,  
Je - sus; All things with pa - tience I can en - dure,



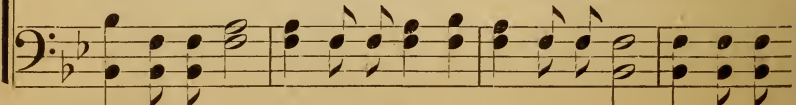
## CHORUS.



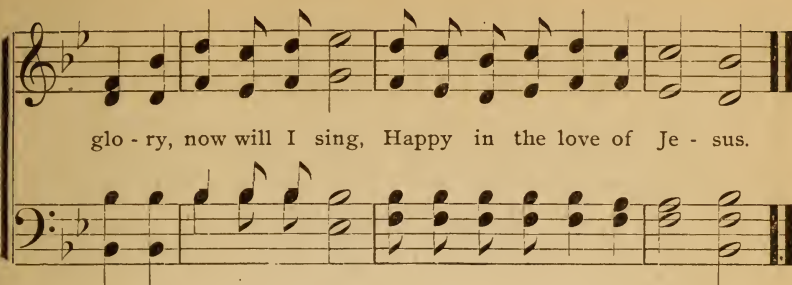
Happy in the love of Je - sus.  
Happy in the love of Je - sus. Praise from my full heart  
Happy in the love of Je - sus.  
Happy in the love of Je - sus.



loudly shall ring, Born of the Spir-it, child of a King; Heir to his



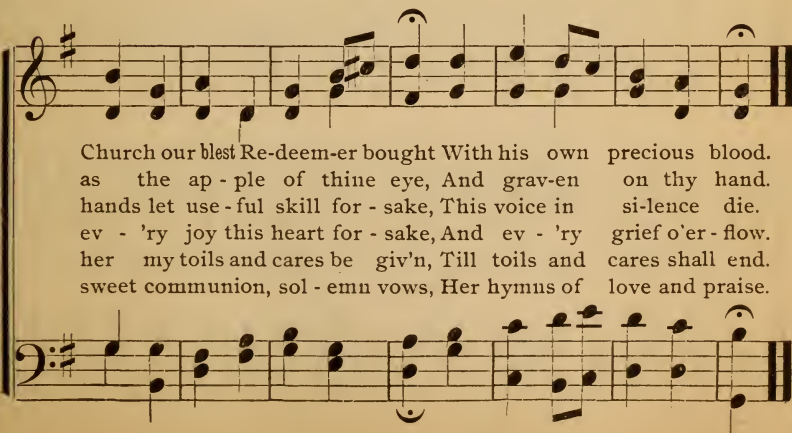
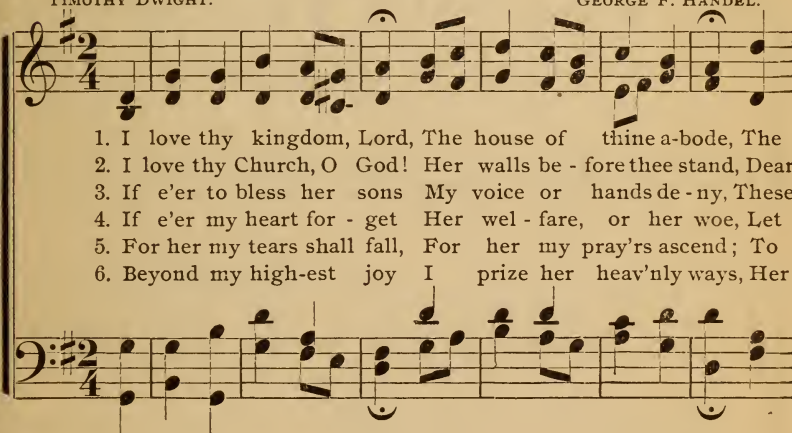
# Happy in the Love of Jesus. Concluded.



## No. 88. St. Thomas. S. M. (194)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.





# No. 89. Vote as You Pray.

(FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. There's a time that is com - ing at last, Oh, has-ten the  
 2. And the pris - on shall close ev - 'ry door, And the poor-hous-  
 3. When the church and the state shall a - rise In strength of their

long-looked for day, When the rum-fiend no shack-les can cast,  
 es tenantless stand, When the dram-shop shall darken no more  
 vir - tue and might, And improve ev - 'ry mo - ment that flies,

## *f* CHORUS.

For all Christians will vote as they pray.  
 The dear homes of our beau-ti-ful land. Oh, the hap - py time is  
 In the dar-ing to vote for the right.

coming, yes, it's coming, . . . . . It was long, long, long on the  
 coming, coming,

# Vote as You Pray. Concluded.

way; (it is coming,) Oh, the hap-py time is coming, yes, it's

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a G2 half note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

*Repeat Chorus p.*

coming (coming, coming), When Christians will vote as they pray.

This musical system continues the melody from the first system. It features a treble and bass staff with various chordal textures. The treble staff has a G4 half note followed by a series of eighth notes. The bass staff has a G2 half note followed by a series of eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

## No. 90. Boardman. C. M. (640)

ISAAC WATTS.

L. DEVEREAUX.

1. Pure are the joys a - bove the sky, And all the re - gion peace;  
2. Those ho - ly gates for - ev - er bar Pollu - tion, sin, and shame;

This musical system is for a 3/4 time signature. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a G2 half note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The key signature has three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab).

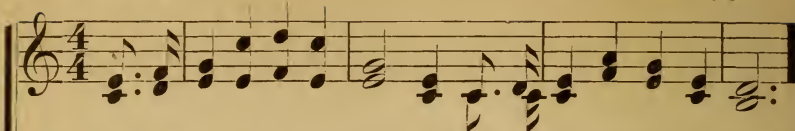
No wanton lip, nor en - vious eye, Can see or taste the bliss.  
None shall ob - tain admittance there But foll'wers of the Lamb.

This musical system continues the melody from the first system. It features a treble and bass staff with various chordal textures. The treble staff has a G4 half note followed by a series of eighth notes. The bass staff has a G2 half note followed by a series of eighth notes. The key signature has three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and the time signature is 3/4.

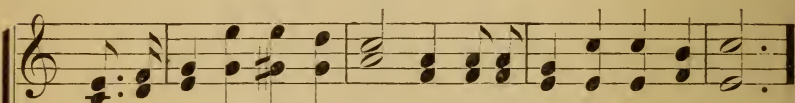
# No. 91. Wondrous Glory.

SALLIE M. SMITH.

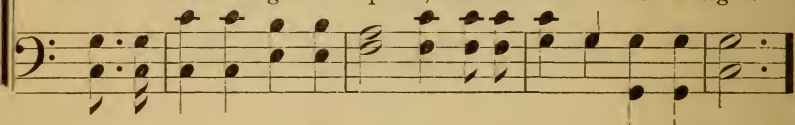
JNO. R. SWENBY, by per.



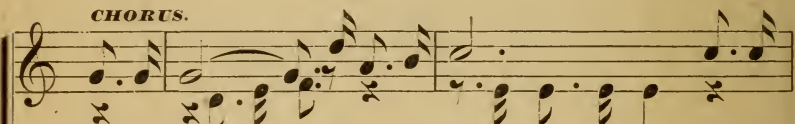
1. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Borne a - loft by faith we stand,
2. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where so oft 'tis ours to be,
3. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where he bids me come and rest,
4. If on earth our souls are honored With such visions of de-light,



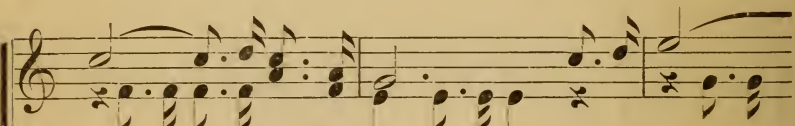
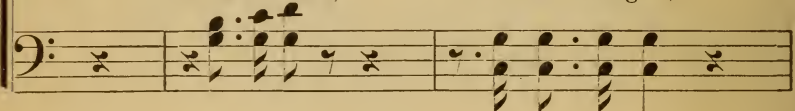
While we drink the crystal wa - ters Flowing down from Eden's land.  
In the brightness of his presence, Christ, our Lord, revealed we see.  
Je - sus spreads a feast be - fore us, Making each a welcome guest.  
Who can tell our heights of rapture, When our faith is lost in sight.



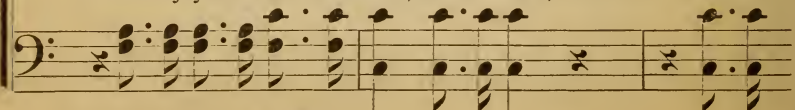
## CHORUS.



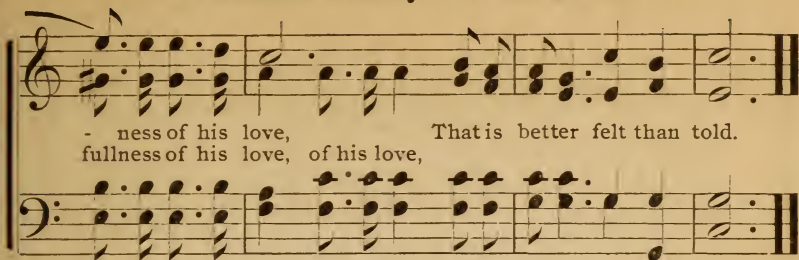
How the heart . . . its toil for - gets, In the  
How the heart, its toil for - gets,



joy . . . we there be - hold; In the ful -  
In the joy we there be - hold, there behold, In the



# Wondrous Glory. Concluded.

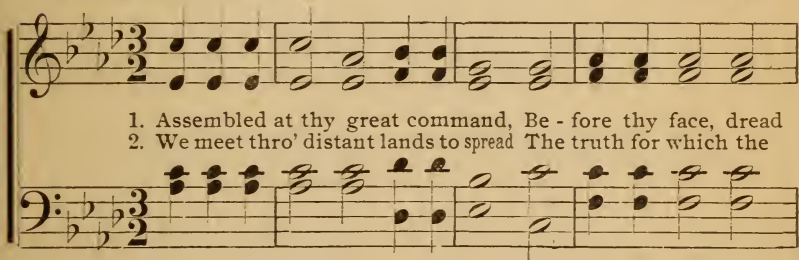


- ness of his love, That is better felt than told.  
fullness of his love, of his love,

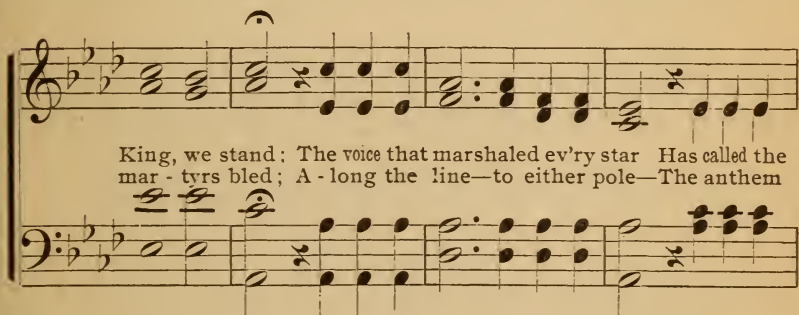
## No. 92. Missionary Chant. L. M. (668)

WILLIAM BENGOLLYER.

H. C. ZEUNER.



1. Assembled at thy great command, Be - fore thy face, dread  
2. We meet thro' distant lands to spread The truth for which the



King, we stand : The voice that marshaled ev'ry star Has called the  
mar - tyrs bled ; A - long the line—to either pole—The anthem



3 Our prayers assist ; accept our  
praise ;  
Our hopes revive ; our courage  
raise ;  
Our counsels aid ; to each impart  
The single eye, the faithful heart.  
4 Forth with thy chosen heralds come ;  
Recall the wandering spirits home :  
From Zion's mount send forth the  
sound,  
To spread the spacious earth  
around.

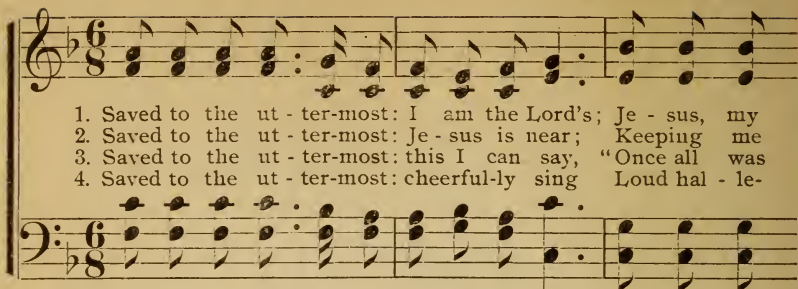
people from a - far.  
of thy praise to roll.



# No. 93. Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K

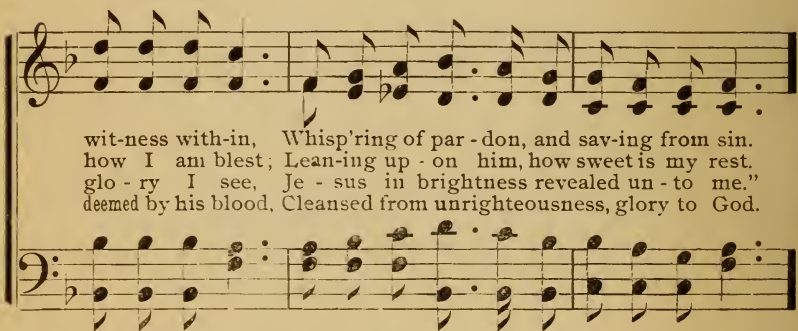
W J KIRKPATRICK. By per.



1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus, my  
 2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keeping me  
 3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was  
 4. Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheerful-ly sing Loud hal - le-

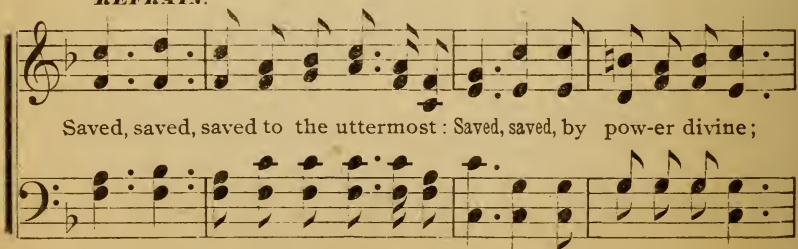


Sav - ior, sal - va-tion af - fords; Gives me his Spir - it a  
 safe - ly, he cast-eth out fear; Trusting his prom - is - es,  
 dark-ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of  
 lu - ias to Je - sus, my King! Ransomed and pardoned, re-



wit-ness with-in, Whisp'ring of par-don, and sav-ing from sin.  
 how I am blest; Lean-ing up - on him, how sweet is my rest.  
 glo - ry I see, Je - sus in brightness revealed un - to me."  
 deemed by his blood, Cleansed from unrighteousness, glory to God.

## REFRAIN.



Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost: Saved, saved, by pow-er divine;

# Saved to the Uttermost. Concluded.

Musical score for the song "Saved to the Uttermost. Concluded." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "Saved, saved, I'm saved to the uttermost: Je-sus, the Savior, is mine!"

Saved, saved, I'm saved to the uttermost: Je-sus, the Savior, is mine!

## No. 94. Gerar. S. M. (817)

WATTS.

DR. MASON.

Musical score for "No. 94. Gerar. S. M. (817)". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and  
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and  
3. Thus, on the heav - 'nly hills, The saints are

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and  
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and  
3. Thus, on the heav - 'nly hills, The saints are

Musical score for "No. 94. Gerar. S. M. (817)". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to  
friend - ship meet; Their songs of praise, their  
blest a - bove, Where joy, like morn - ing

hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to  
friend - ship meet; Their songs of praise, their  
blest a - bove, Where joy, like morn - ing

Musical score for "No. 94. Gerar. S. M. (817)". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "serve and please Thro' all their ac - tions run.  
min - gled vows, Make their com - mun - ion sweet.  
dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

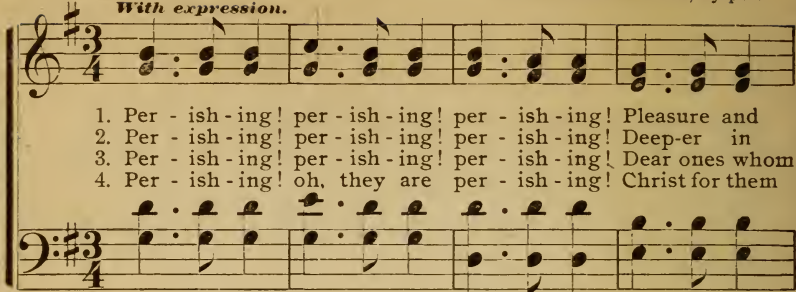
serve and please Thro' all their ac - tions run.  
min - gled vows, Make their com - mun - ion sweet.  
dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

# No. 95. Perishing.

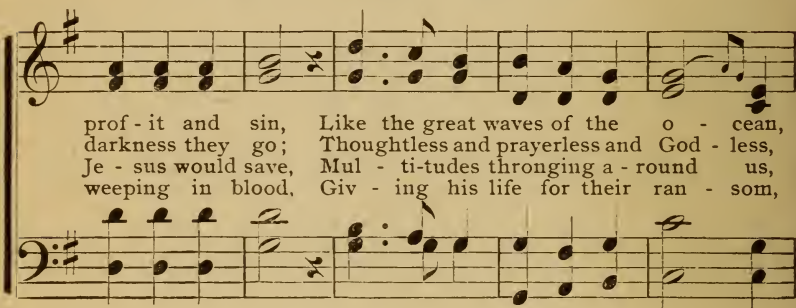
REV. H. SHEEL.

*With expression.*

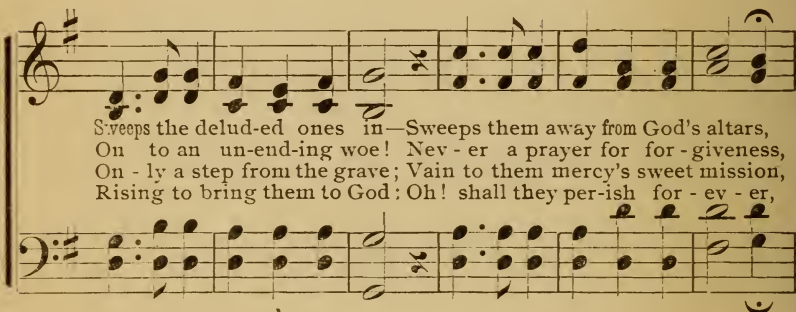
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.



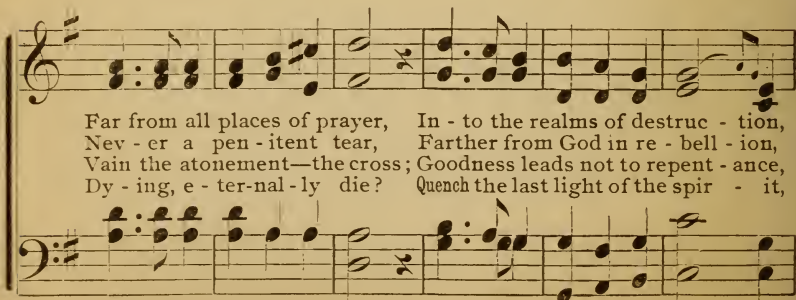
1. Per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! Pleasure and  
 2. Per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! Deep-er in  
 3. Per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! per - ish - ing! Dear ones whom  
 4. Per - ish - ing! oh, they are per - ish - ing! Christ for them



prof - it and sin, Like the great waves of the o - cean,  
 darkness they go; Thoughtless and prayerless and God - less,  
 Je - sus would save, Mul - ti-tudes thronging a - round us,  
 weeping in blood, Giv - ing his life for their ran - som,



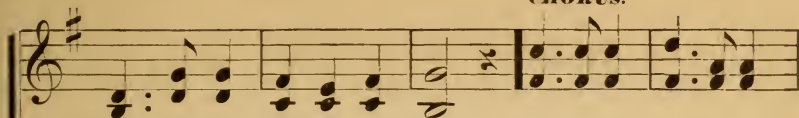
Sweeps the delud-ed ones in—Sweeps them away from God's altars,  
 On to an un-end-ing woe! Nev - er a prayer for for-giveness,  
 On - ly a step from the grave; Vain to them mercy's sweet mission,  
 Rising to bring them to God; Oh! shall they per-ish for - ev - er,



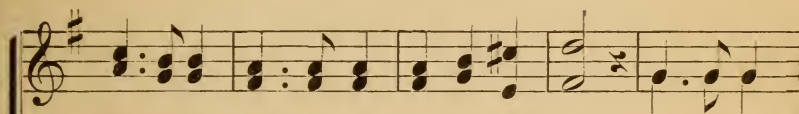
Far from all places of prayer, In - to the realms of destruc - tion,  
 Nev - er a pen - itent tear, Farther from God in re - bell - ion,  
 Vain the atonement—the cross; Goodness leads not to repent - ance,  
 Dy - ing, e - ter - nal - ly die? Quench the last light of the spir - it,

# Perishing. Concluded.

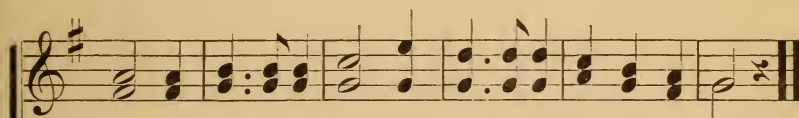
## CHORUS.



Nev - er a hid - ing place there.  
 Death and the judgment more near. Per - ishing! oh, they are  
 In - fin - ite love is but loss.  
 Spurn the last hope from on high?



per - ishing! Down the broad road in - to gloom: Souls all im -



mor - tal, Thro' the wide portal, Downward, go downward to gloom!

## No. 96. C. M. (449)

1 Come, O my God, the promise seal;  
 This mountain, sin, remove;  
 Now in my waiting soul, reveal  
 The virtue of thy love.

2 I want thy life, thy purity,  
 Thy righteousness brought in;  
 I ask, desire, and trust in thee  
 To be redeemed from sin.

3 Savior, to thee my soul looks up,  
 My present Savior, thou!  
 In all the confidence of hope,  
 I claim the blessing now.

4 'Tis done: thou dost this moment save,  
 With full salvation bless;  
 Redemption thro' thy blood I have,  
 And spotless love and peace.

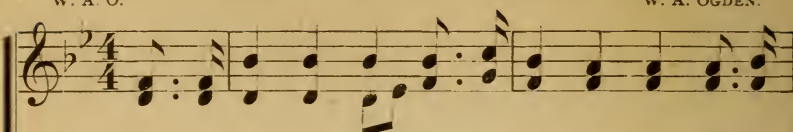
CHARLES WESLEY.



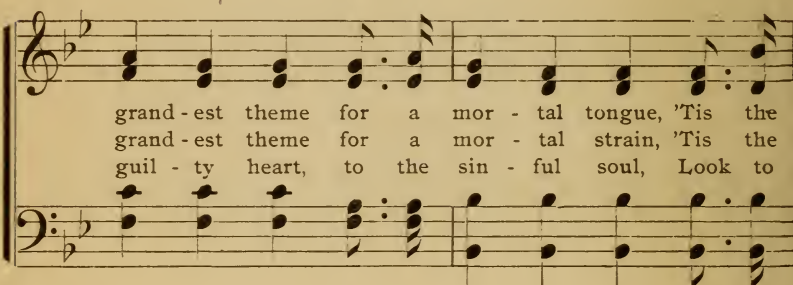
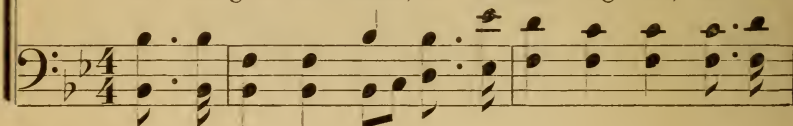
# No. 97. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.



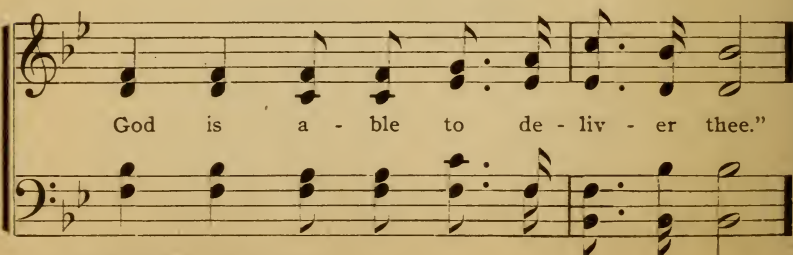
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the tid - ings roll, To the



grand - est theme for a mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the  
grand - est theme for a mor - tal strain, 'Tis the  
guil - ty heart, to the sin - ful soul, Look to



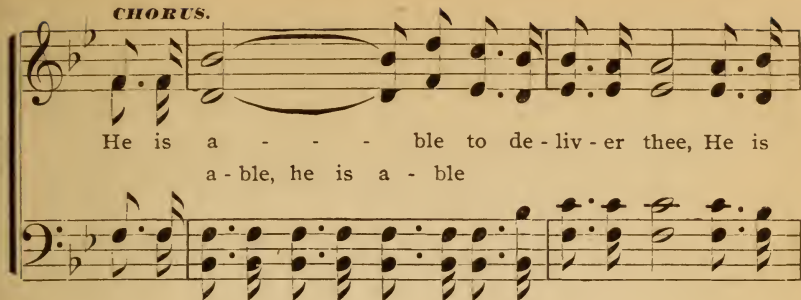
grand - est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our  
grand - est theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our  
God in faith, he will make thee whole, "Our



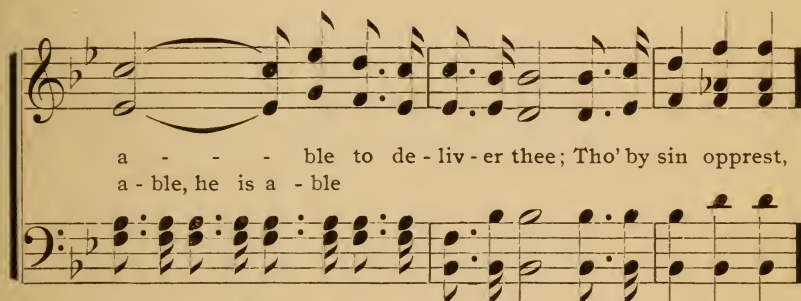
God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

# He is Able to Deliver Thee. Concluded.

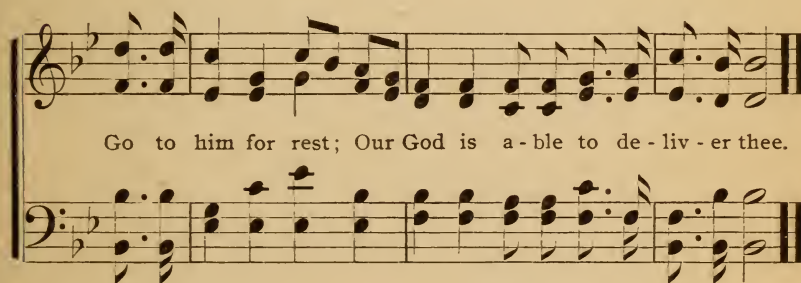
## CHORUS.



He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is  
a - ble, he is a - ble



a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin opprest,  
a - ble, he is a - ble



Go to him for rest; Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.

## No. 98. Belmont. C. M. (196)

1 The Lord of Glory is my light,  
And my salvation too:  
God is my strength; nor will I fear  
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires—  
Oh, grant me an abode  
Among the churches of thy saints,  
The temples of my God!

3 There shall I offer my requests,  
And see thy beauty still;  
Shall hear thy messages of love,  
And there inquire thy will.

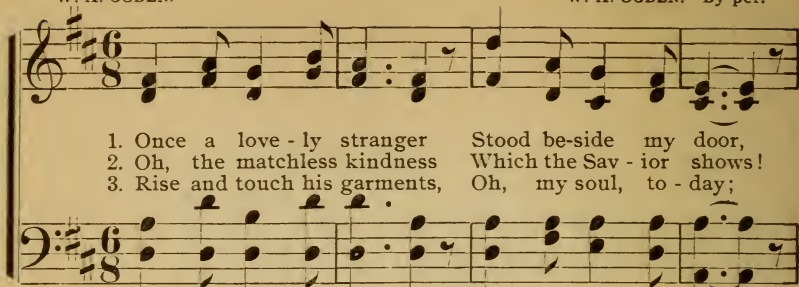
4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,  
There may his children hide:  
God has a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.

ISAAC WATTS.

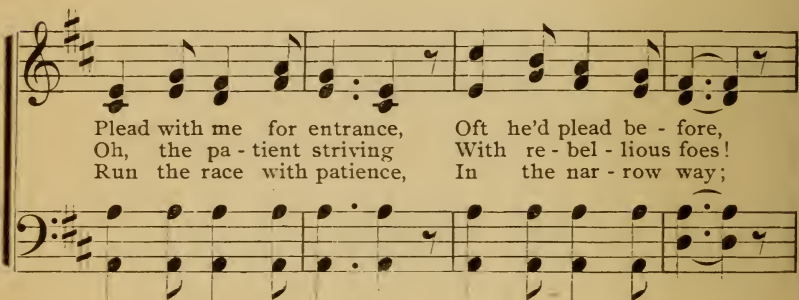
# No. 99. "Come In."

W. A. OGDEN.

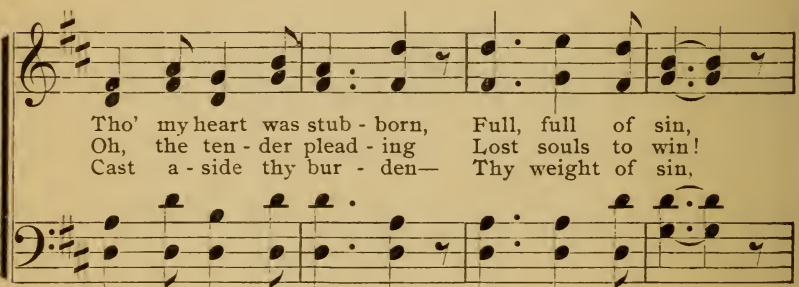
W. A. OGDEN. By per.



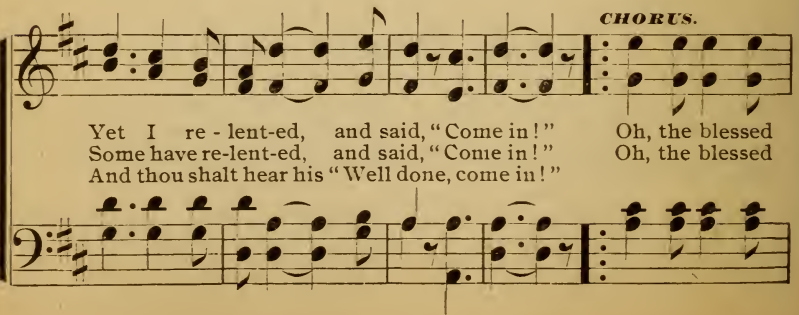
1. Once a love - ly stranger      Stood be-side my door,  
 2. Oh, the matchless kindness      Which the Sav - ior shows!  
 3. Rise and touch his garments,      Oh, my soul, to - day;



Plead with me for entrance,      Oft he'd plead be - fore,  
 Oh, the pa - tient striving      With re - bel - lious foes!  
 Run the race with patience,      In the nar - row way;



Tho' my heart was stub - born,      Full, full of sin,  
 Oh, the ten - der plead - ing      Lost souls to win!  
 Cast a - side thy bur - den—      Thy weight of sin,



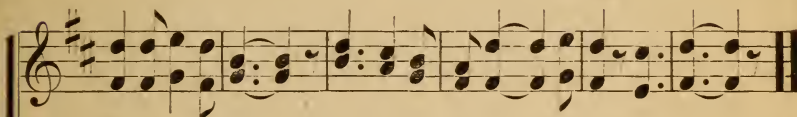
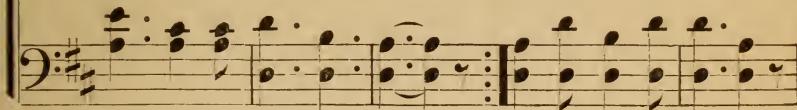
**CHORUS.**  
 Yet I re - lent-ed, and said, "Come in!"      Oh, the blessed  
 Some have re-lent-ed, and said, "Come in!"      Oh, the blessed  
 And thou shalt hear his "Well done, come in!"

# "Come In." Concluded.

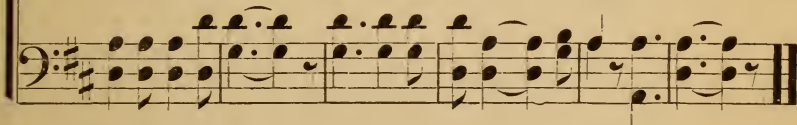


day when my heart made room!  
day when I bade him come!

Now his lov - ing presence



guards the way to sin, Oh! I'm so glad that I said, "Come in."



## No. 100. S. M. D. (632)

1 Servant of God, well done!  
Thy glorious warfare's past;  
The battle's fought, the race is won,  
And thou art crowned at last;  
Of all thy heart's desire  
Triumphantly possessed;  
Lodged by the ministerial choir  
In thy Redeemer's breast.

2 In condescending love,  
Thy ceaseless prayer be heard;  
And bade thee suddenly remove  
To thy complete reward.

With saints enthroned on high,  
Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,  
And still to God salvation cry,  
Salvation to the Lamb!

3 O happy, happy soul!  
In ecstasies of praise,  
Long as eternal ages roll,  
Thou seest thy Savior's face.  
Redeemed from earth and pain,  
Ah! when shall we ascend,  
And all in Jesus' presence reign  
With our translated friend.

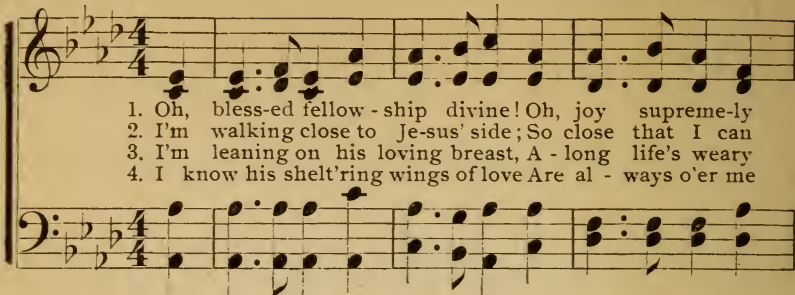
CHARLES WESLEY.



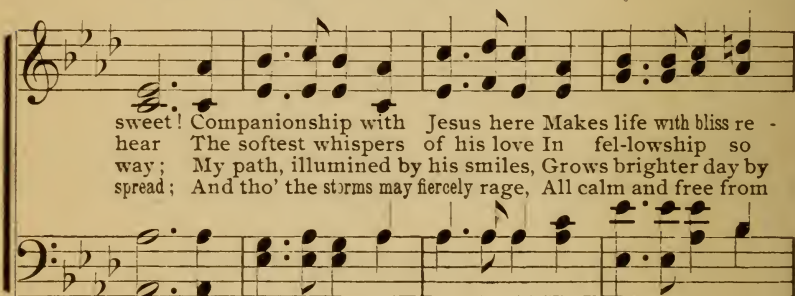
# No. 101. Companionship With Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

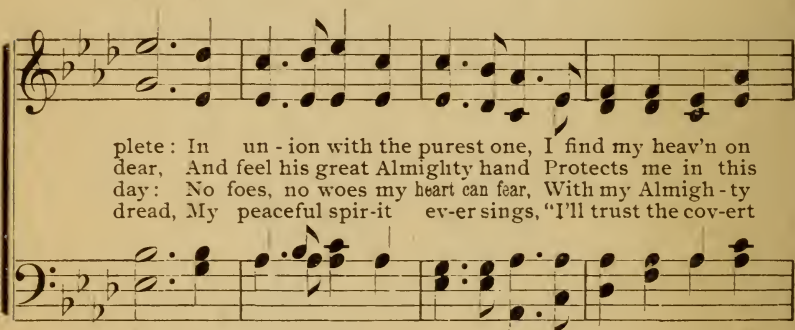
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.



1. Oh, bless-ed fellow - ship divine! Oh, joy supreme-ly  
 2. I'm walking close to Je-sus' side; So close that I can  
 3. I'm leaning on his loving breast, A - long life's weary  
 4. I know his shelt'ring wings of love Are al - ways o'er me

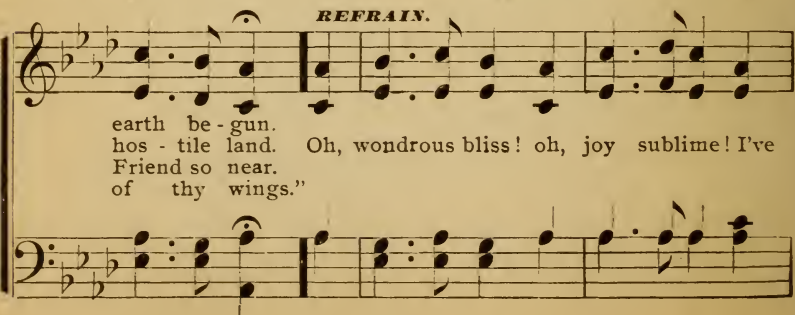


sweet! Companionship with Jesus here Makes life with bliss re -  
 hear The softest whispers of his love In fel-lowship so  
 way; My path, illumined by his smiles, Grows brighter day by  
 spread; And tho' the storms may fiercely rage, All calm and free from



plete: In un - ion with the purest one, I find my heav'n on  
 dear, And feel his great Almighty hand Protects me in this  
 day: No foes, no woes my heart can fear, With my Almigh - ty  
 dread, My peaceful spir-it ev-er sings, "I'll trust the cov-ert

**REFRAIN.**



earth be - gun.  
 hos - tile land. Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've  
 Friend so near.  
 of thy wings."

# Companionship With Jesus. Concluded.

Je - sus with me all the time! Oh, wondrous bliss! oh,

joy sub - lime! I've Je - sus with me all the time!

## No. 102. Spring. C. M. (760,

CHARLES WESLEY.

L. C. EVERETT.

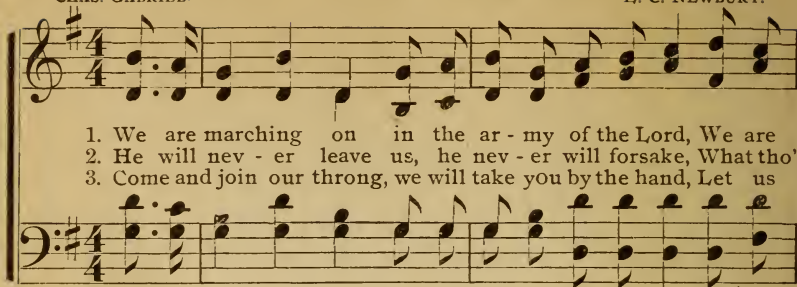
1. See, Je-sus, thy dis - ciples see, The promised blessing give!
2. Thee, we expect, our faithful Lord, Who in thy name are joined;
3. With us thou art assembled here, But, oh, thy-self re - veal!
4. Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day, And these dry bones shall live;

Met in thy name, we look to thee, Expecting to re - ceive.  
 We wait accord - ing to thy word, Thee in the midst to find.  
 Son of the liv - ing God, appear! Let us thy pres - ence feel.  
 Speak peace into our hearts and say, "The Holy Ghost re - ceive."

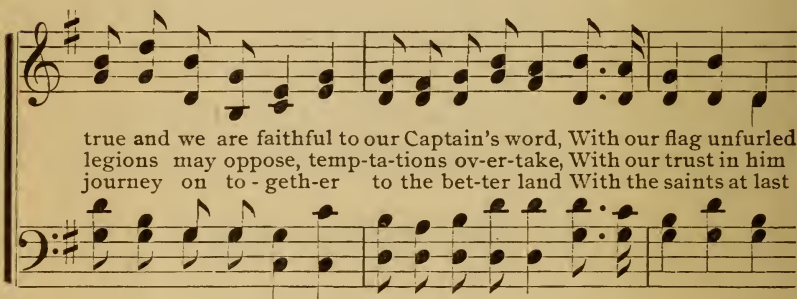
# No. 103. Marching On.

CHAS. GABRIEL

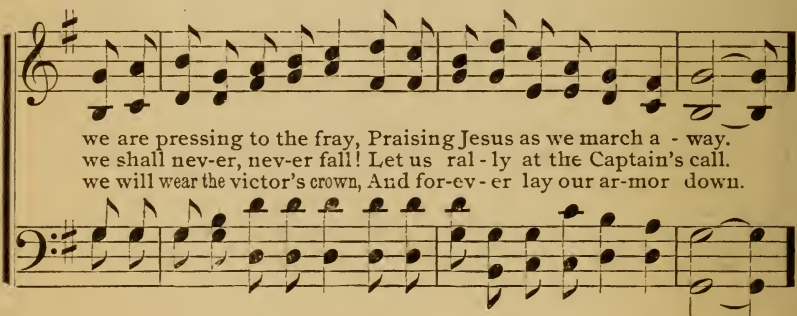
E. C. NEWBURY.



1. We are marching on in the ar - my of the Lord, We are  
 2. He will nev - er leave us, he nev - er will forsake, What tho'  
 3. Come and join our throng, we will take you by the hand, Let us



true and we are faithful to our Captain's word, With our flag unfurled  
 legions may oppose, temp-tations ov-er-take, With our trust in him  
 journey on to - geth-er to the bet-ter land With the saints at last



we are pressing to the fray, Praising Jesus as we march a - way.  
 we shall nev-er, nev-er fall! Let us ral - ly at the Captain's call.  
 we will wear the victor's crown, And for-ev-er lay our ar-mor down.



We're marching on - ward to our home, no more to weep, . . no more to  
 Marching along; heavenly home; never to weep;

# Marching On. Concluded.

roam, . . . With songs of joy . . . and hearts a-glow, . . . In heav'nly  
never to roam; Songs full of joy; hearts all aglow;

This system consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplets. The bass staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and triplets. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

love . . . we onward go, . . . Hear his sweet voice  
heavenly love; onward we go; His voice is call - ing from a-

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

calling above; Tenderest tones; tenderest love;  
bove, . . . In tender tones, . . . in tender love, . . . He cheers us

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

*Rit.*

cheering us on; heavenly way, leading to-day, beautiful day.  
on, . . . the heav'nly way, That leads to ev - erlasting day.

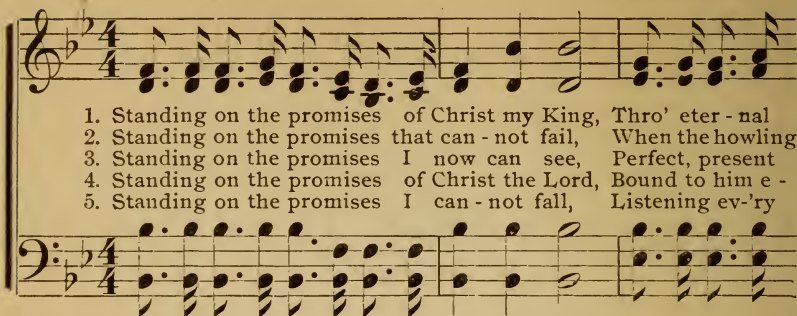
This system concludes the piece with a ritardando. The treble staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff has a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves.



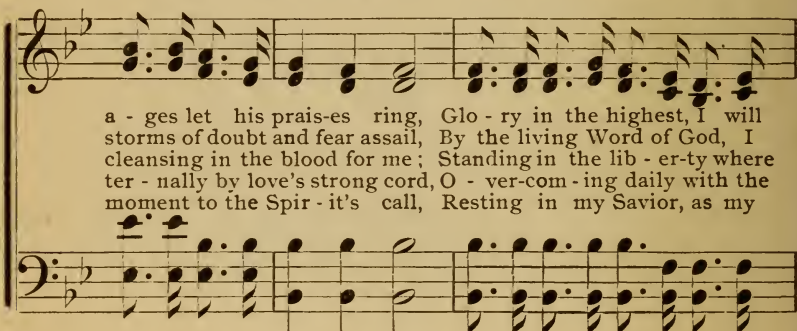
# No. 104. Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C.

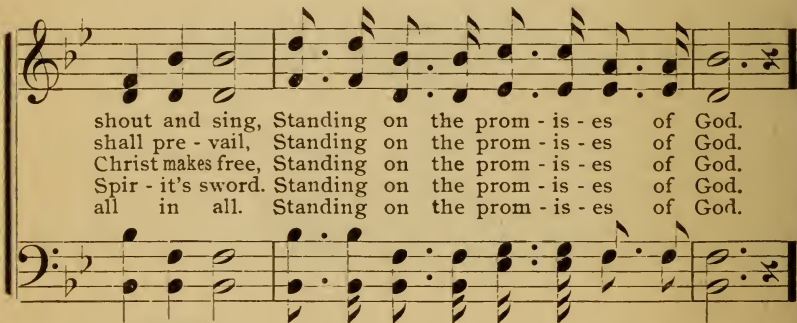
R. KELSO CARTER.



1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Thro' eter - nal  
 2. Standing on the promises that can - not fail, When the howling  
 3. Standing on the promises I now can see, Perfect, present  
 4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to him e -  
 5. Standing on the promises I can - not fall, Listening ev-'ry

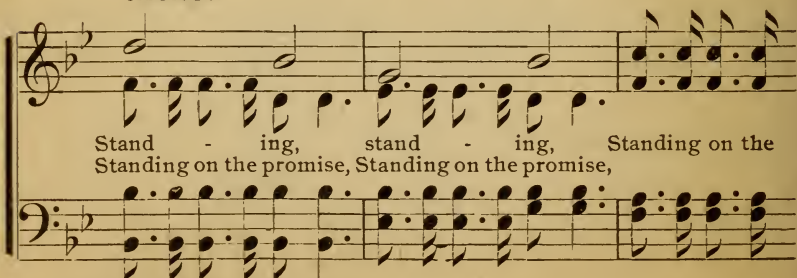


a - ges let his prais-es ring, Glo - ry in the highest, I will  
 storms of doubt and fear assail, By the living Word of God, I  
 cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where  
 ter - nally by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing daily with the  
 moment to the Spir - it's call, Resting in my Savior, as my



shout and sing, Standing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 shall pre - vail, Standing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Christ makes free, Standing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Spir - it's sword. Standing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 all in all. Standing on the prom - is - es of God.

## CHORUS.



Stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the  
 Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise,

# Standing on the Promises. Concluded.

promis-es of God, my Sav - ior, Stand - ing,  
Standing on the promise

stand - ing, I'm standing on the promises of God.  
standing on the promise,

## No. 105. A Poor Wayfaring Stranger.

As sung by the REV. J. L. TILLMAN.

1. { I am a poor wayfaring stranger, While journ'ying thro' this world of woe.  
Yet there's no sicknease, toil, nor danger, In that bright world to which I go. }

I'm going there to see my Father, I'm going there no more to roam,

I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jordan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.

2 I know dark clouds will gather round me,  
I know my way is rough and steep,  
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me,  
Where God's redeemed vigils keep.  
I'm going there to see mother,  
She said she'd meet me when I come,  
I'm only going over Jordan, etc.

I'm going there to see my classmates  
Who've gone before me one by one,  
I'm only going over Jordan, etc.

3 I'll soon be freed from every trial,  
My body will sleep in the old church-  
yard;  
I'll drop the cross of self-denial,  
And enter on my great reward.

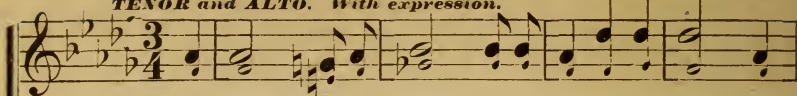
4 I want to wear a crown of glory,  
When I get home to that good land,  
I want to shout salvation's story  
In concert with the blood-washed band.  
I'm going there to see my Savior,  
To sing his praise forever more,  
I'm only going over Jordan, etc.

# No. 106. Some Mother's Child.

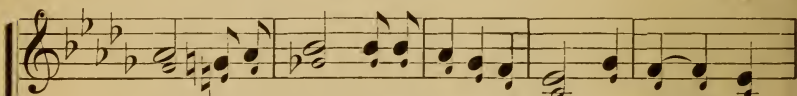
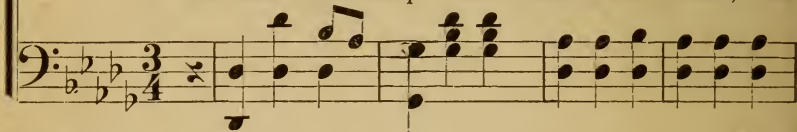
(SOLO OR DUET.)

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

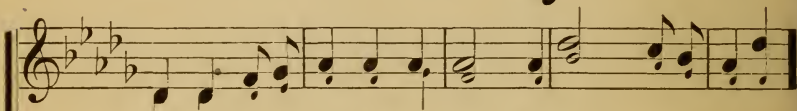
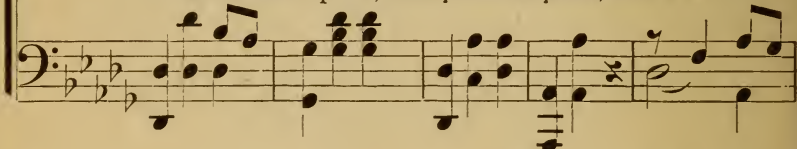
TENOR and ALTO. *With expression.*



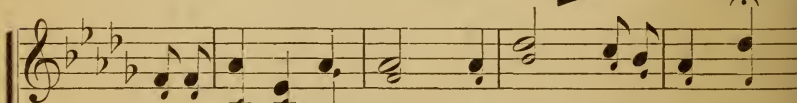
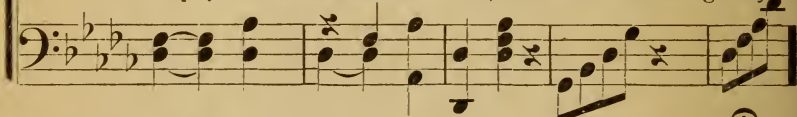
1. At home or a - way, in the al - ley or street, Where-
2. And when I see those o'er whom long years have rolled, Whose
3. No mat - ter how deep he is sunken in sin, No
4. That head hath been pil - lowed on ten - der - est breast, That



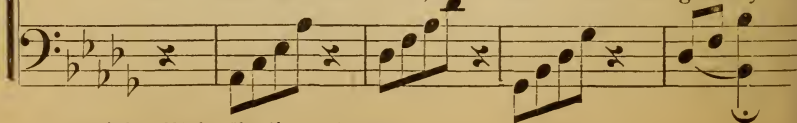
ev - er I chance in this wide world to meet A girl that is  
 hearts have grown hardened, whose spirits are cold, Be it woman  
 matter how much he is shunned by his kin, No mat - ter  
 form hath been wept o'er, those lips have been pressed, That soul hath



thoughtless, or a boy that is wild, My heart echoes softly,  
 all fall-en, or man all de-filed, A voice whispers sadly,  
 how low is his standard of joy, Though guilty and loathesome,  
 been prayed for in tones sweet and mild; For her sake deal gently

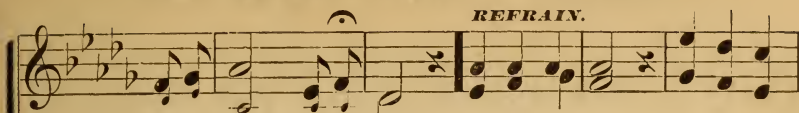


"It is some mother's child," My heart echoes soft - ly,  
 "It is some mother's child," A voice whispers sad - ly,  
 he is some mother's boy, Though guil - ty and loathesome,  
 with some mother's child, For her sake deal gent - ly



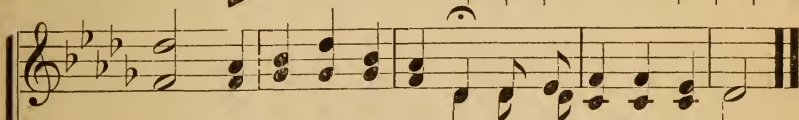
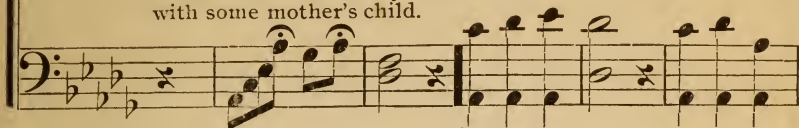
# Some Mother's Child. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

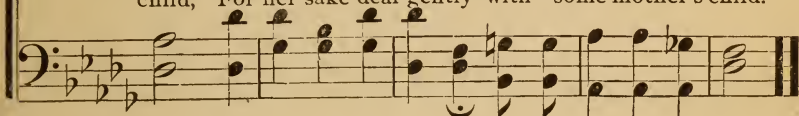


"It is some mother's child."

"It is some mother's child." Some mother's child, some mother's  
he is some mother's boy,  
with some mother's child.



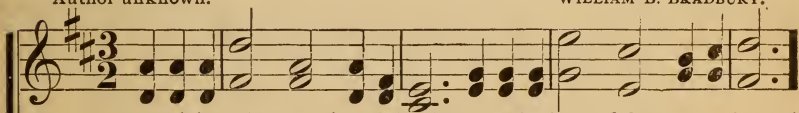
child, My heart echoes soft - ly, "It is some mother's child."  
child, A voice whispers sad - ly, "It is some mother's child."  
boy, Though guilty and loathsome, he is some mother's boy.  
child, For her sake deal gently with some mother's child.



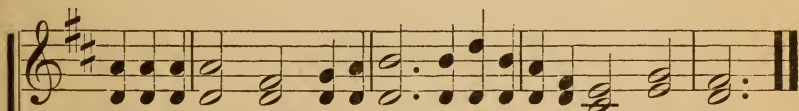
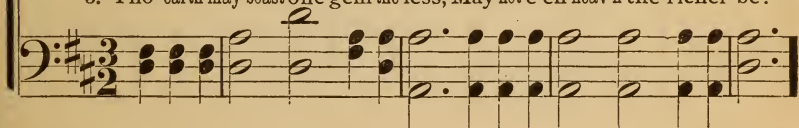
## No. 107. Rest. L. M. (624)

Author unknown.

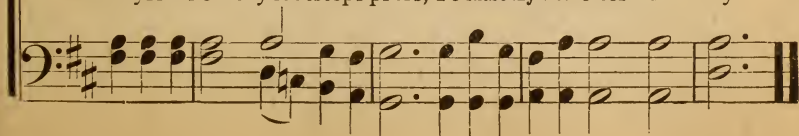
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. Go, spirit of the sainted dead, Go to thy longed for, happy home!
2. If life be not in length of days, In silvered locks and furrowed brow,
3. Tho' earth may boast one gem the less, May not e'en heav'n the richer be?



The tears of man are o'er thee shed; The voice of angels bids thee come.  
But living to the Sav - ior's praise, How few have lived so long as thou!  
And myriads on thy footsteps press, To share thy blest e - ter - ni - ty.

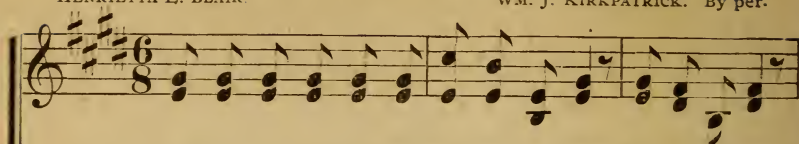




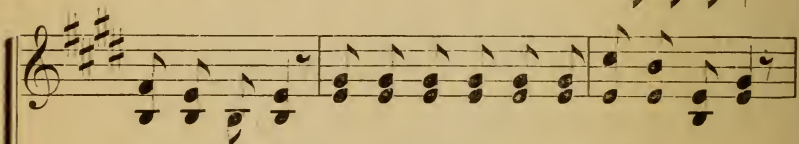
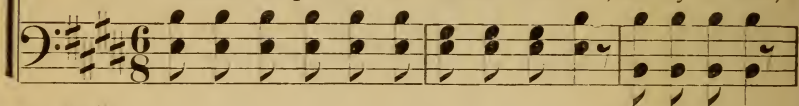
# No. 108. Mercy is Boundless and Free.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR

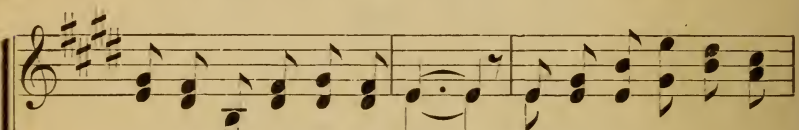
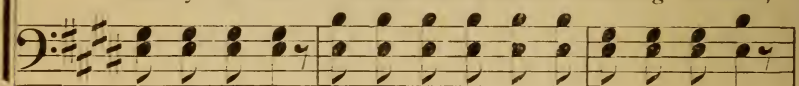
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.



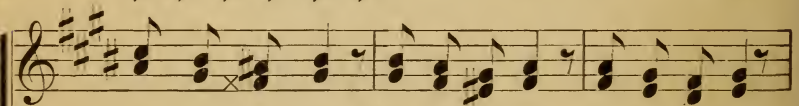
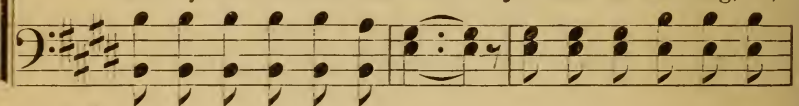
1. Thanks be to Je-sus, his mer-cy is free; Mer-cy is free,
2. Why on the mountains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cy is free,
3. Think of his goodness, his patience and love; Mer-cy is free,
3. Yes, there is par-don for all who be-lieve; Mer-cy is free,



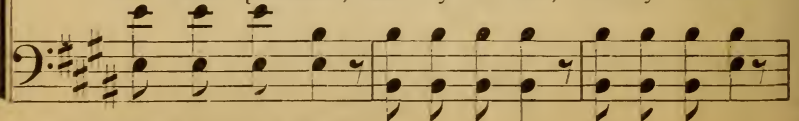
mer-cy is free: Sin-ner, that mer-cy is flowing for thee,  
 mer-cy is free: Gently the spir-it is call-ing, "Come home,"  
 mer-cy is free: Pleading thy cause with his Father a - bove,  
 mer-cy is free: Come and this moment a blessing re-ceive,



Mer-cy is boundless and free.	If thou art will-ing on
Mer-cy is boundless and free.	Thou art in darkness, oh,
Mer-cy is boundless and free.	Come and re - pent-ing, oh,
Mer-cy is boundless and free.	Je - sus is wait-ing, oh,



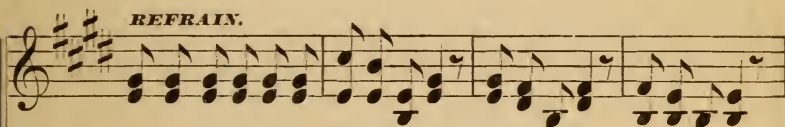
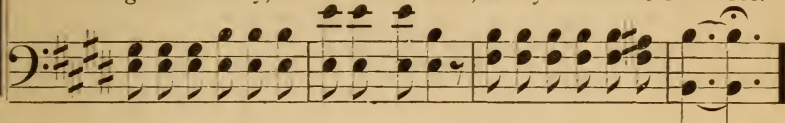
him to be - lieve,	Mer-cy is free,	mer-cy is free.
come to the light,	Mer-cy is free,	mer-cy is free.
give him thy heart,	Mer-cy is free,	mer-cy is free.
hear him pro-claim,	Mer-cy is free,	mer-cy is free.



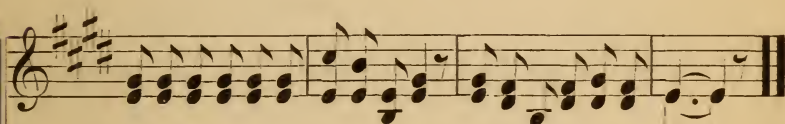
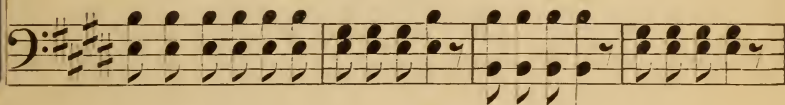
# Mercy is Boundless and Free. Concluded.



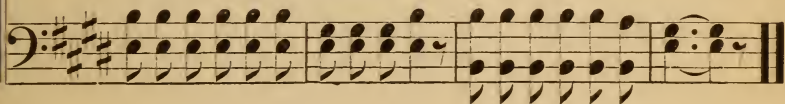
Life everlasting thy soul may receive, Mercy is boundless and free.  
 Jesus is waiting, he'll save you to-night, Mercy is boundless and free.  
 Grieve him no longer, but come as thou art, Mercy is boundless and free.  
 Cling to his mercy, believe on his name, Mercy is boundless and free.



Jesus, the Savior, is looking for thee, Looking for thee, looking for thee ;



Lovingly, tenderly calling for thee, Calling and looking for thee.



## No. 109. 8. 8 7. D. (99)

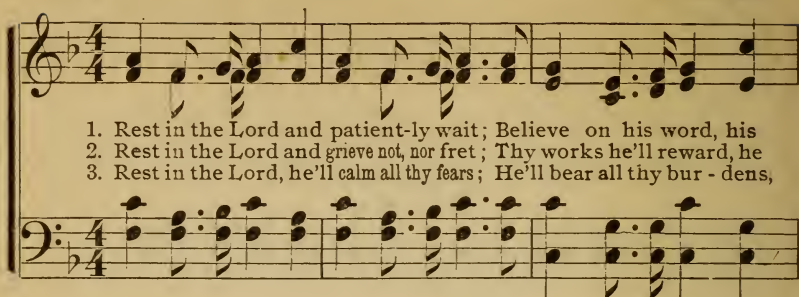
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. From the cross the blood is falling,<br/>                     And to us a voice is calling,<br/>                     Like a trumpet silver clear :<br/>                     'Tis the voice announcing pardon—<br/> <i>It is finished</i>, is its burden,—<br/>                     Pardon to the far and near.</p> | <p>2. Peace that glorious blood is sealing,<br/>                     All our wounds forever healing,<br/>                     And removing every load ;<br/>                     Words of peace that voice has spoken,<br/>                     Peace that shall no more be broken,<br/>                     Peace between mankind and God.</p> |
|--|---|

HORATIUS BONAR.

# No. 110. Rest in the Lord.

IDA L. REED.

W. A. OGDEN.

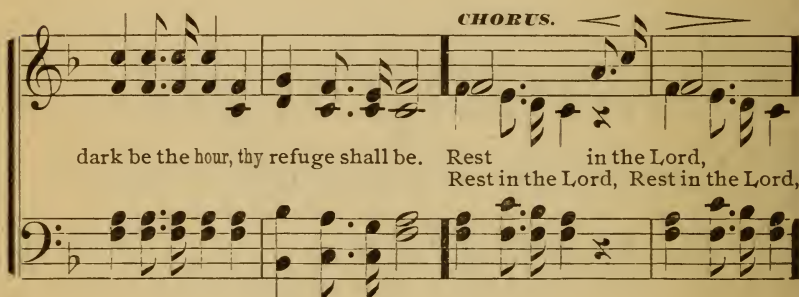


1. Rest in the Lord and patient-ly wait; Believe on his word, his  
 2. Rest in the Lord and grieve not, nor fret; Thy works he'll reward, he  
 3. Rest in the Lord, he'll calm all thy fears; He'll bear all thy bur - dens,

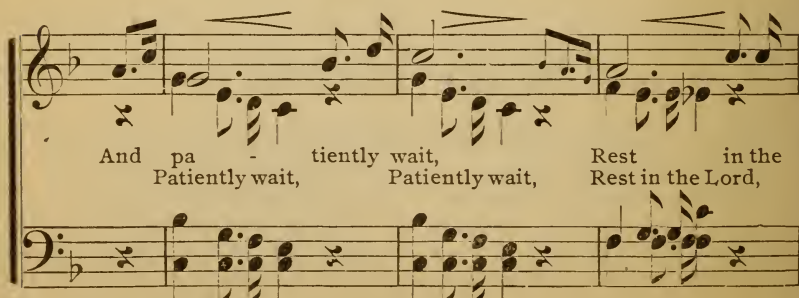


mer - cy is great; Rest in his love and fear not, for he, Tho'  
 can-not forget; Rest in his love and fear not, for he, Tho'  
 dry all thy tears; Rest in his love and fear not, for he, Tho'

**CHORUS.**



dark be the hour, thy refuge shall be. Rest in the Lord,  
 Rest in the Lord, Rest in the Lord,

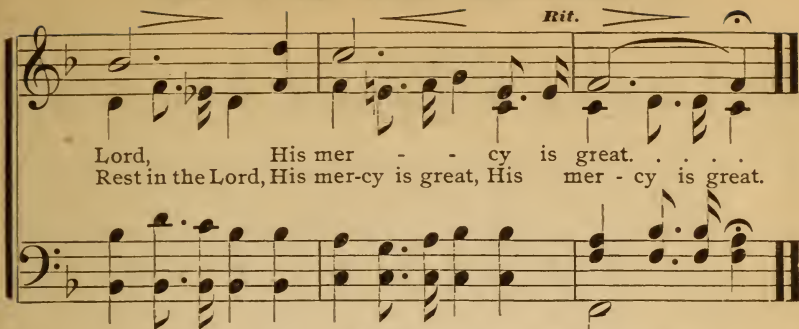


And pa - tiently wait, Rest in the  
 Patiently wait, Patiently wait, Rest in the Lord,



# Rest in the Lord. Concluded.

*Rit.*

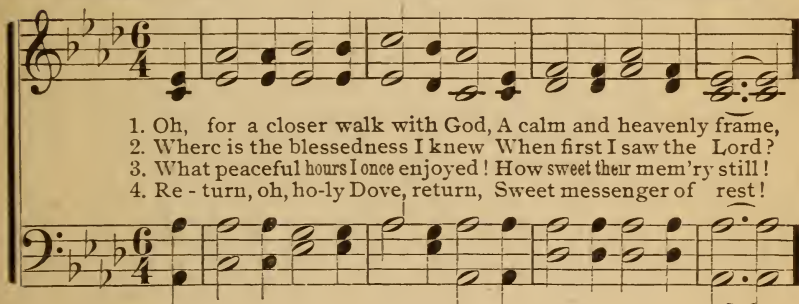


Lord, His mer - - cy is great. . . .  
Rest in the Lord, His mer-cy is great, His mer - cy is great.

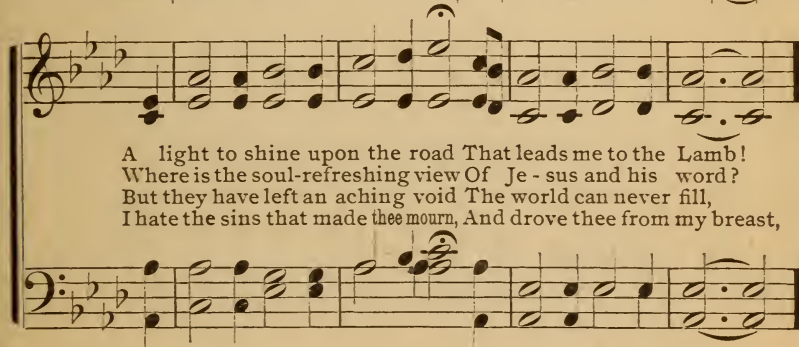
## No. 111. Ortonville. C. M. (364)

WILLIAM COWPER.

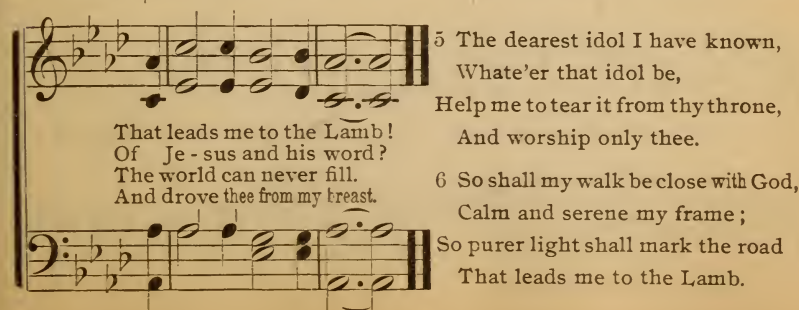
THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Oh, for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame,  
2. Where is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord?  
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still!  
4. Re - turn, oh, ho-ly Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest!



A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Je - sus and his word?  
But they have left an aching void The world can never fill,  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast,



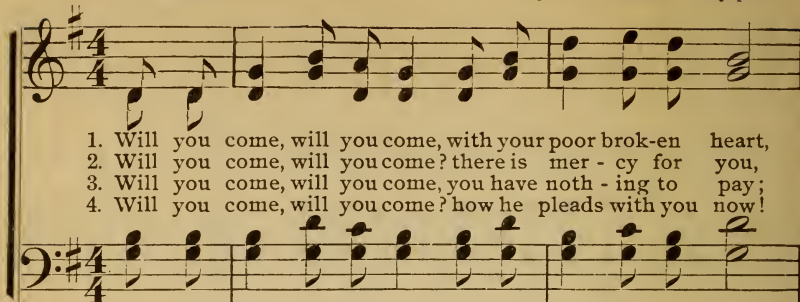
5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.  
6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.



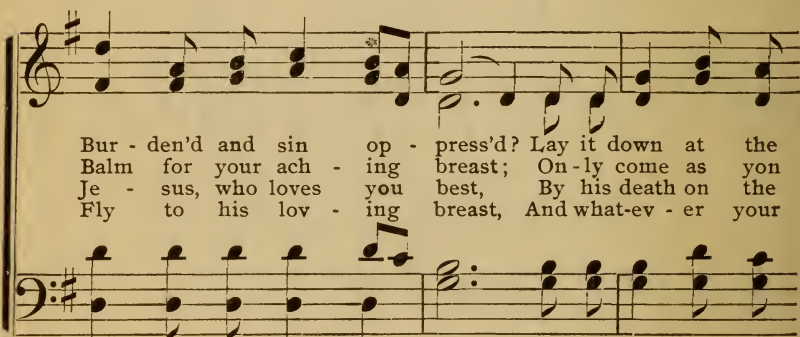
# No. 112. Jesus will give you Rest.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

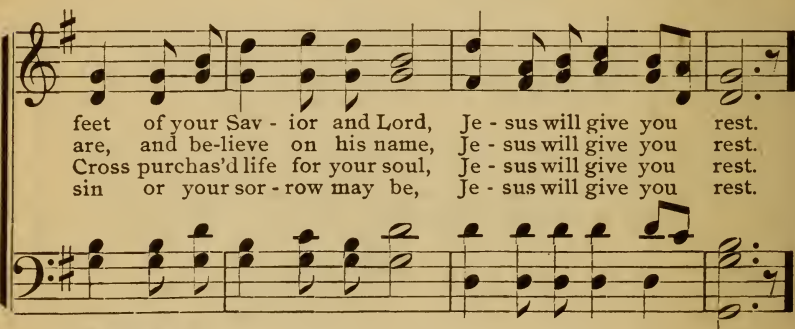
JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.



1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor brok-en heart,  
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you,  
 3. Will you come, will you come, you have noth - ing to pay;  
 4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now!

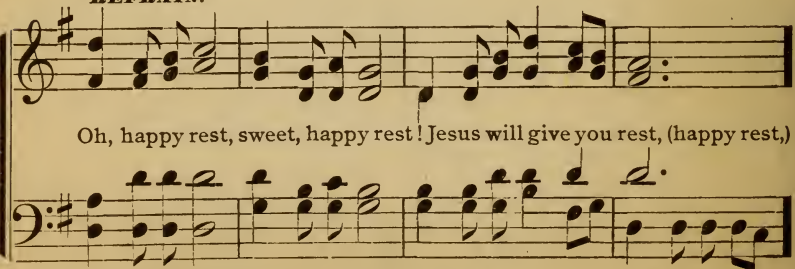


Bur - den'd and sin op - press'd? Lay it down at the  
 Balm for your ach - ing breast; On - ly come as yon  
 Je - sus, who loves you best, By his death on the  
 Fly to his lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your



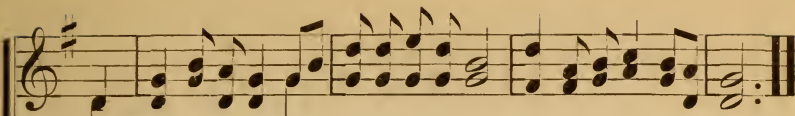
feet of your Sav - ior and Lord, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 are, and be-lieve on his name, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 Cross purchas'd life for your soul, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 sin or your sor - row may be, Je - sus will give you rest.

## REFRAIN.

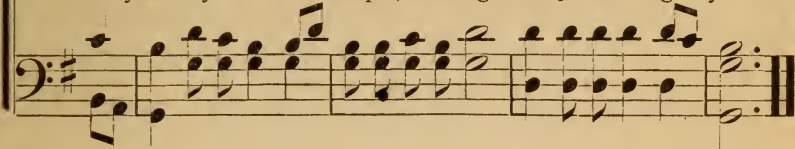


Oh, happy rest, sweet, happy rest! Jesus will give you rest, (happy rest,)

# Jesus will give you Rest. Concluded.



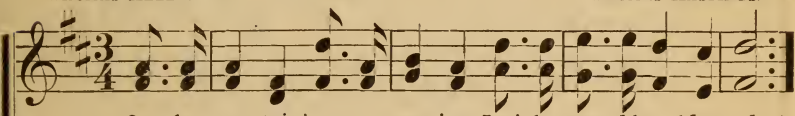
Oh! why won't you come in simple, trusting faith? Jesus will give you rest.



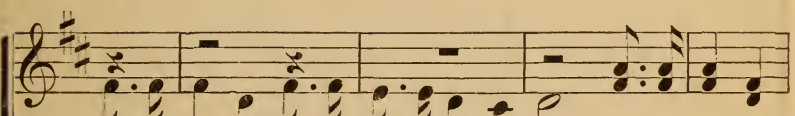
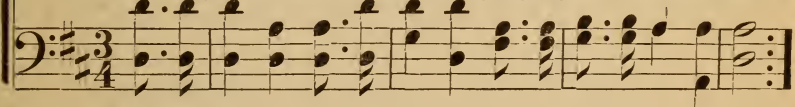
## No. 113. Zion. 8s, 7s & 4. (674)

THOMAS KELLY.

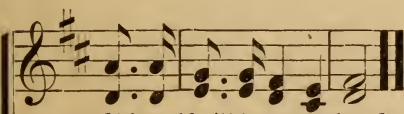
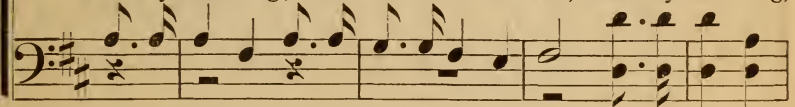
THOMAS HASTINGS.



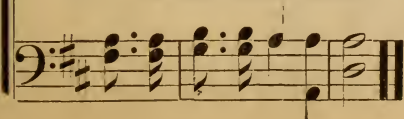
1. { On the mountain's top appear-ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, }  
 { Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on, long in hostile land; }
2. { Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? }  
 { Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? }



Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive,  
 Cease thy mourning; Zi-on still is well beloved, Cease thy mourning,



God himself will loose thy bands.  
 Zi - on still is well beloved.

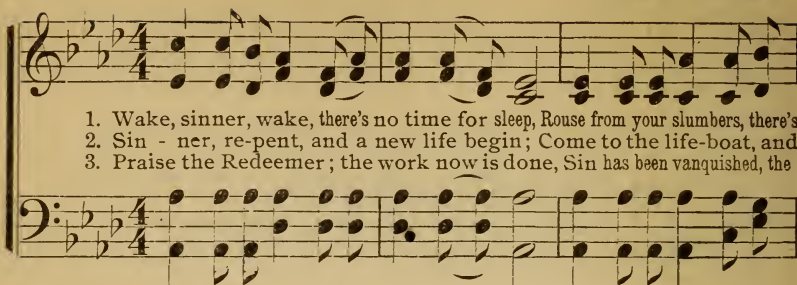


3. God, thy God, will now restore thee;  
 He himself appears thy Friend;  
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;  
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:  
 Great deliv'rance  
 Zion's King will surely send.

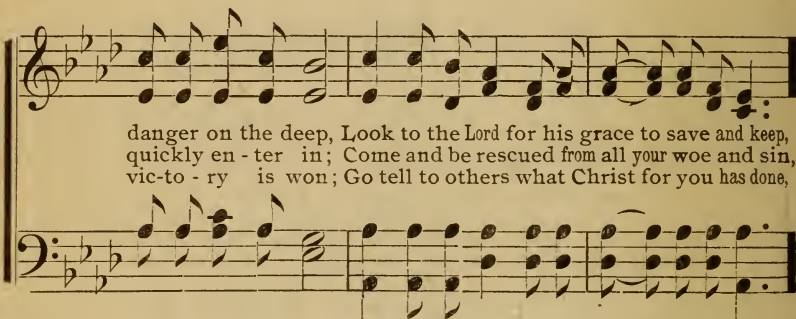
4. Peace and joy shall now attend thee;  
 All thy warfare now is past;  
 God thy Savior will defend thee;  
 Victory is thine at last:  
 All thy conflicts  
 End in everlasting rest.

# No. 114. The Life-boat.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

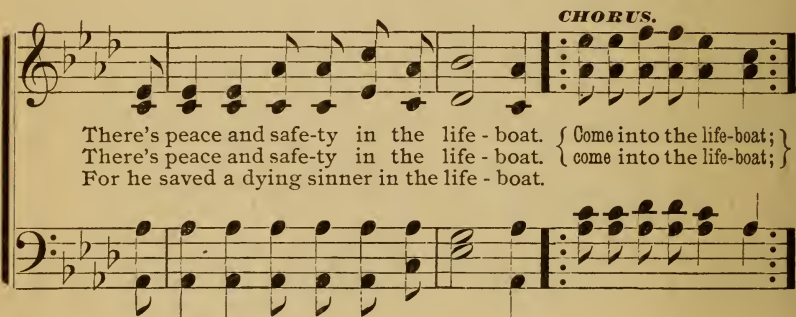


1. Wake, sinner, wake, there's no time for sleep, Rouse from your slumbers, there's  
 2. Sin - ner, re-pent, and a new life begin; Come to the life-boat, and  
 3. Praise the Redeemer; the work now is done, Sin has been vanquished, the

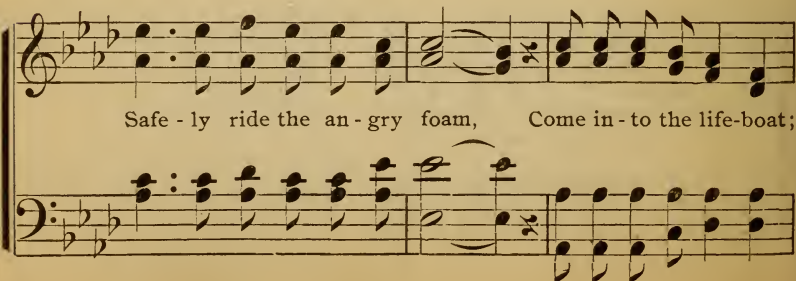


danger on the deep, Look to the Lord for his grace to save and keep,  
 quickly en - ter in; Come and be rescued from all your woe and sin,  
 vic-to - ry is won; Go tell to others what Christ for you has done,

**CHORUS.**

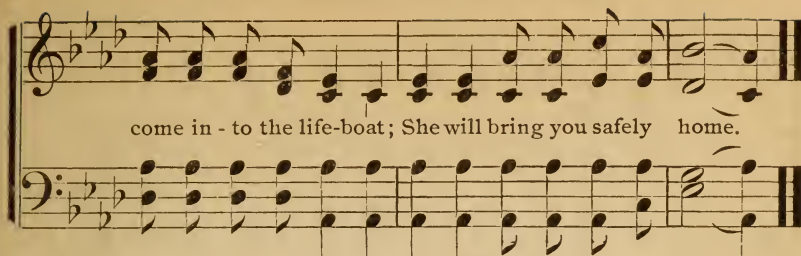


There's peace and safe-ty in the life - boat. { Come into the life-boat; }  
 There's peace and safe-ty in the life - boat. { come into the life-boat; }  
 For he saved a dying sinner in the life - boat.



Safe - ly ride the an - gry foam, Come in - to the life-boat;

# The Life-boat. Concluded.

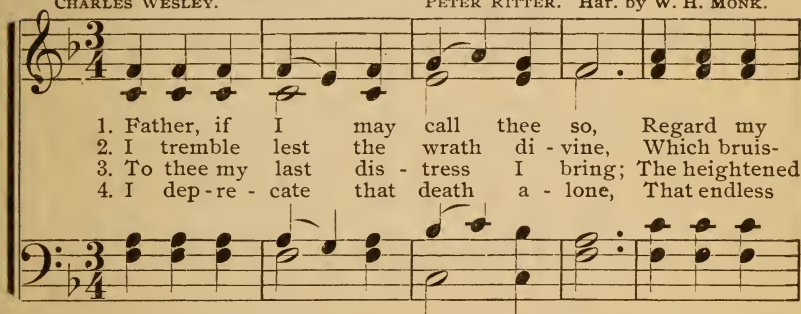


come in - to the life-boat; She will bring you safely home.

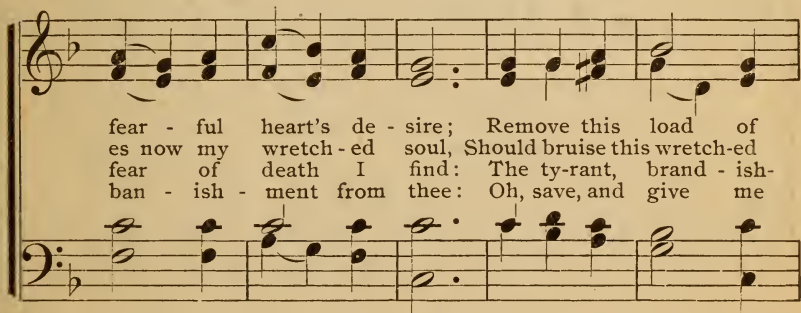
## No. 115. Hursley. L. M. (333)

CHARLES WESLEY.

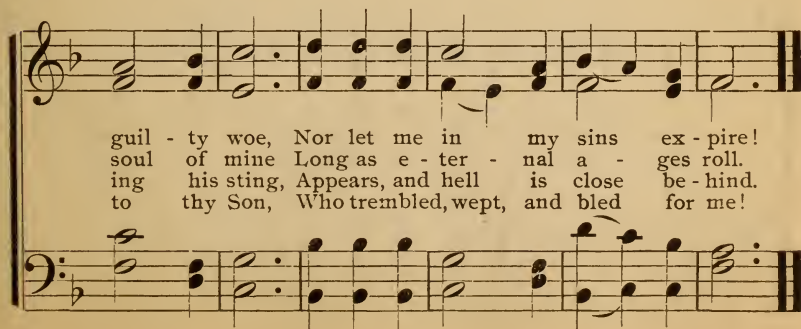
PETER RITTER. Har. by W. H. MONK.



1. Father, if I may call thee so, Regard my  
2. I tremble lest the wrath di - vine, Which bruise  
3. To thee my last dis - tress I bring; The heightened  
4. I dep-re - cate that death a - lone, That endless



fear - ful heart's de - sire; Remove this load of  
es now my wretch - ed soul, Should bruise this wretch - ed  
fear of death I find: The ty-rant, brand - ish  
ban - ish - ment from thee: Oh, save, and give me



guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!  
soul of mine Long as e - ter - nal a - ges roll.  
ing his sting, Appears, and hell is close be - hind.  
to thy Son, Who trembled, wept, and bled for me!



# No. 116. Meet me There.

H. E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faithful part no  
 2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in  
 3. Where the harps of an - gels ring And the blest forev - er

more, When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me there,  
 twain; But in heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there,  
 sing, In the pal - ace of our King, Meet me there,

Where the night dissolves away In - to pure and per - fect day,  
 By the riv - er sparkling bright, In the cit - y of de - light,  
 Where in sweet communion blend Heart with heart and friend with friend,

D. S. *Storms of life are o'er, On the hap - py, gold - en shore,* *Fine.*

I am go - ing home to stay, Meet me there, (meet me there.)  
 Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there, (meet me there.)  
 In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there, (meet me there.)

*Where the faith - ful part no more, Meet me there.*  
 Copyright, 1885, by W. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

# Meet me There. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, (Meet me there,) Meet me there, (Meet me there,) Where the

D. S.

Tree of Life is blooming, Meet me there, (Meet me there,) When the

## No. 117. Golden Hill. S. M. (247)

CHAS. WESLEY

A. CHAPIN.

1. Je - sus, we thus o - bey Thy last and kind - est word;  
 2. Our hearts we o - pen wide To make the Sav - ior room;  
 3. His pres - ence makes the feast; And now our bos - oms feel  
 4. With pure ce - les - tial bliss He doth our spir - its cheer;  
 5. He doth his ser - vants feed With man - na from a - bove;

Here, in thine owe ap-point-ed way, We come to meet our Lord.  
 And, lo! the Lamb, the Cru-ci - fied, The sin - ners friend, is come.  
 The glo - ry not to be ex - prest, The joy un - speak - a - ble.  
 His house of ban - quet - ing is this, And he hath brought us here.  
 His ban - ner o - ver us is spread, His ev - er - last - ing love.

# No. 118. In the Shadow of the Rock.

ANON.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. In a wea-ry land I wan-der, And with falt'ring steps I walk ;  
 2. Here my toils are un-a - bat-ing, And rude cares about me mock ;  
 3. In those pastures fair and vernal, With my shepherd's chosen flock,  
 4. By those waters gent-ly flow - ing, I will fear no tempest shock,  
 5. So with patient faith I won-der, And with loving trust I walk,

For my rest is o - ver yonder, In the shad-ow of the Rock.  
 But my rest is yonder waiting, In the shad-ow of the Rock.  
 I will feast on joys e - ter - nal, In the shad-ow of the Rock.  
 And no want nor grief be knowing, In the shad-ow of the Rock.  
 For my rest is o - ver yonder, In the shad-ow of the Rock.

## CHORUS.

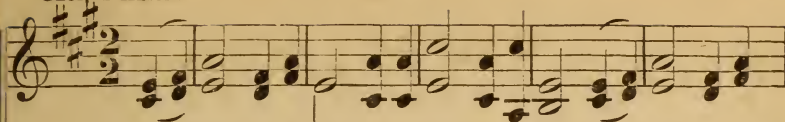
In the shadow of the Rock, In the shadow of the Rock ;

I'll soon be resting yonder, In the shadow of the Rock.

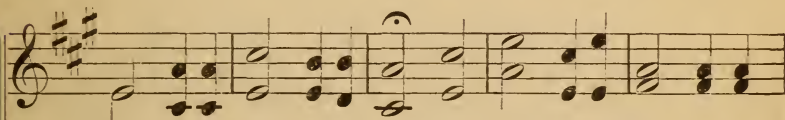
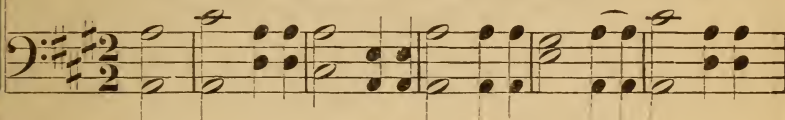


# No. 119. How Firm a Foundation. 11s. (546)

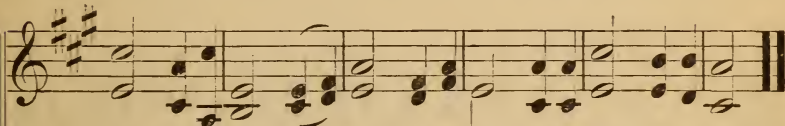
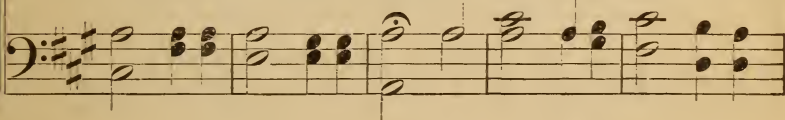
GEORGE KEITH.



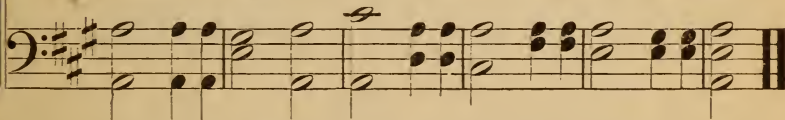
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-'ry condition—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed! I, I am thy



faith in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can he say than to  
vale, or a-bounding in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and



you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled?  
land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.  
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, omni-po-tent hand.



4 "When through the deep waters I call  
thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to  
bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 "When through fiery trials thy pathway  
shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy sup-  
ply:  
The flame shall not hurt thee—I only de-  
sign  
Thy dress to consume, and thy gold to re-  
fine.

6 "E'en down to old age, all my people  
shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples  
adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom  
be borne.

7 "The soul that on Jesus still leans for  
repose,  
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor  
to shake,  
I'll never, *no, never, NO, NEVER* forsake."

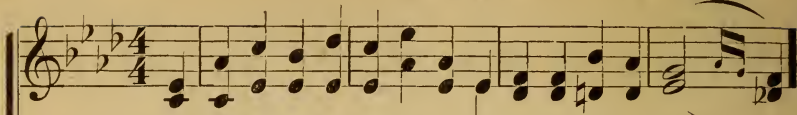


# No. 120. My Happy Home. (649)

ANON.

(To my Choir, Round Lake, N. Y.)

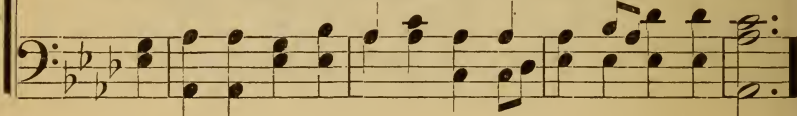
E. O. EXCELL.



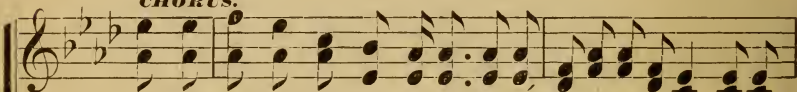
1. Je - ru - salem, my happy home, O how I long for thee!
2. Thy walls are all of precious stone Most glorious to behold;
3. Thy gardens and thy plesant streams My study long have been—
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace, And cause me to ascend



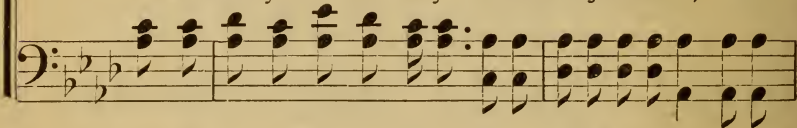
When will my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?  
Thy gates are richly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.  
Such sparkling gems by human sight Have nev - er yet been seen.  
Where congregations ne'er break up, And prais - es nev - er end.



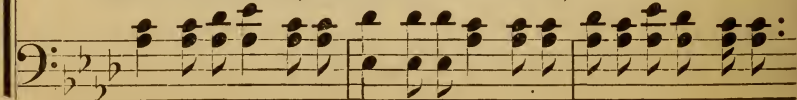
## CHORUS.



I will meet you in the cit-y of the new Jerusalem, I am



washed in the blood of the Lamb, . . . . I will meet you in the city  
washed in the blood, in the blood of the Lamb,



# My Happy Home. Concluded.

of the new Je - ru - sa-lem, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

## No. 121. "Old Time Religion."

Arr. CHARLIE TILLMAN.

CHO. 'Tis the old time re - ligion, 'Tis the old time re - ligion,  
 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,  
 2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod-y, Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod-y,  
 3. It has sav - ed our fathers, It has sav - ed our fathers,

'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, It's good enough for me.  
 It was good for our mothers, It's good enough for me.  
 Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod-y, It's good enough for me.  
 It has sav - ed our fa - thers, It's good enough for me.

4 :: It was good for the Prophet Daniel, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

5 :: It was good for the Hebrew Children, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

6 :: It was tried in the fiery furnace, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

7 :: It was good for Paul and Silas, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

8 :: It will do when I am dying, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

9 :: It will take us all to heaven, ::  
 It's good enough for me.

# No. 122. The Bright Forevermore.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. There is a land, a sunny land, Whose skies are ever bright,  
 2. There is a clime, a peaceful clime, Beyond life's narrow sea,  
 3. There is a home, a glorious home, A heavenly mansion fair,  
 4. We long to leave these fading scenes, That glide so quickly by;

Where ev'ning shadows nev-er fall, The Sav-ior is its light.  
 Where ev'-ry storm is hushed to rest, There let our treasure be.  
 And those we loved so fond-ly here, Will bid us welcome there.  
 And join the shining host above, Where joy can nev-er die.

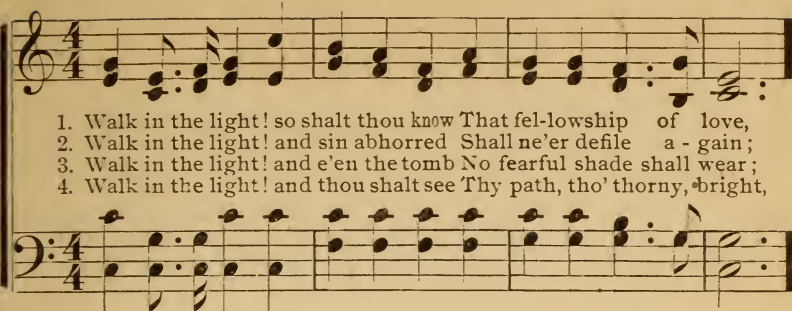
## CHORUS.

If the cross we meekly bear, Then the crown we shall wear,  
 If the cross we meekly bear, We a golden crown shall wear,

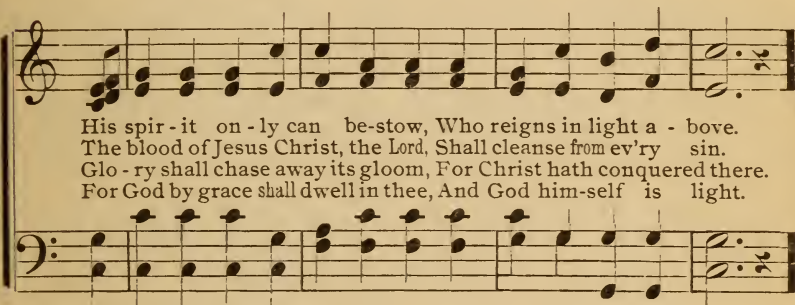
When we dwell among the fair, In the bright forev-er-more.  
 When we dwell a-mong the fair,

# No. 123. Walk in the Light.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

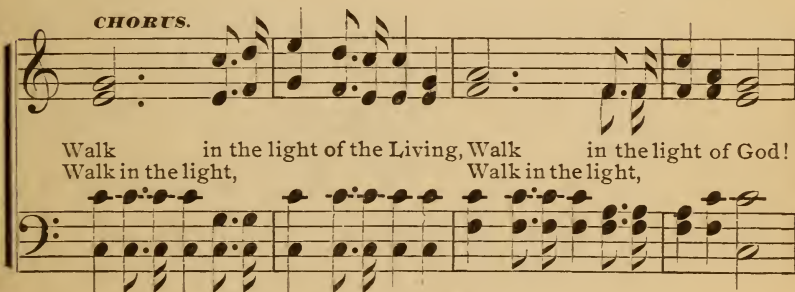


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-lowship of love,  
 2. Walk in the light! and sin abhorred Shall ne'er defile a - gain;  
 3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fearful shade shall wear;  
 4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt see Thy path, tho' thorny, bright,

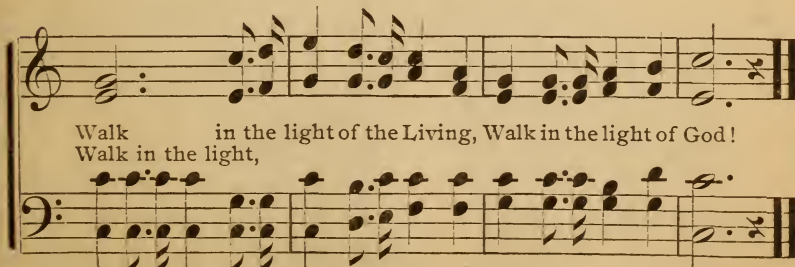


His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.  
 The blood of Jesus Christ, the Lord, Shall cleanse from ev'ry sin.  
 Glo - ry shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.  
 For God by grace shall dwell in thee, And God him - self is light.

**CHORUS.**



Walk in the light of the Living, Walk in the light of God!  
 Walk in the light, Walk in the light,



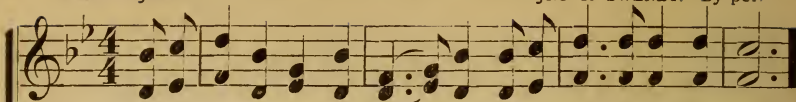
Walk in the light of the Living, Walk in the light of God!  
 Walk in the light,



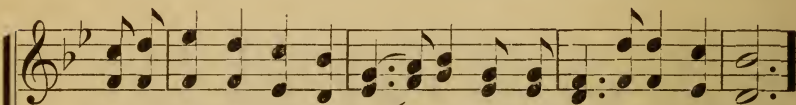
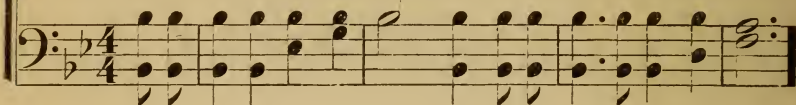
# No. 124. Are You Ready?

MARY D JAMES

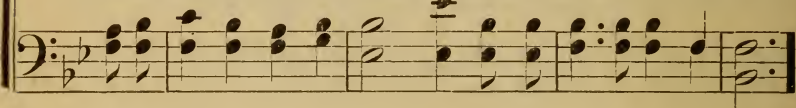
JNO R SWENEY. By per.



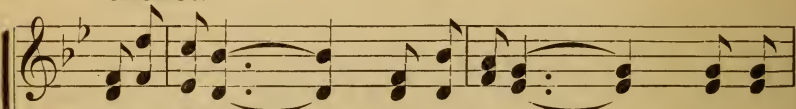
1. Should the summons, quickly fly - ing, On the slumb'ring nations fall,—
2. What if now the startling mandate Should the sleeping virgins hear,—
3. Is there oil in all your ves-sels? Are your garments pure and white?
4. Rise! ye virgins,—sleep no long-er,—Lest the call your souls surprise!



Lo! the heav'nly Bridegroom com - eth, Would the sound your souls appall?  
Are your lamps all trimmed and burning Should the Bridegroom now ap-pear?  
Are they washed in the cleansing Fountain, Fit to stand in Je - sus' sight?  
Lest ye fail to meet the Bridegroom, When he cometh from the skies.



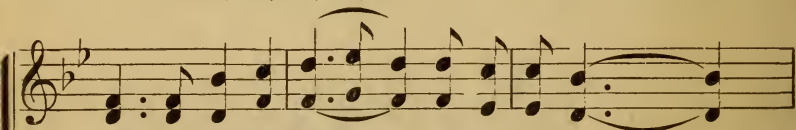
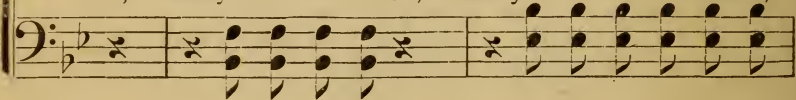
## CHORUS.



Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Oh, be ready!

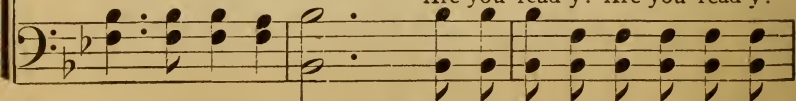
Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Oh, be ready!

Should you  
Now to  
Are your  
Hasten,



hear the midnight call?  
see your Lord ap - pear?  
lamps all clear and bright?  
from your slumbers rise!

Are you read-y?  
Are you read-y?  
Are you read-y?  
Oh, be read-y!  
Are you read-y? Are you read-y?



# Are You Ready? Concluded.

Are you read-y? Should you hear the midnight call?  
 Are you read-y? Now to see your Lord ap-pear?  
 Are you read-y? Are your lamps all clear and bright?  
 Oh, be read-y? Hasten, from your slumbers rise?  
 Should you hear the midnight call? Should you hear the midnight call?

## No. 125. Duke Street. L. M. (424)

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN HATTON.

1. If, Lord, I have ac - cept - ance found With thee, or fa - vor  
 2. Oh, may I hear thy warn - ing voice, And timely fly from

in thy sight, Still with thy grace and truth surround, And arm me  
 dan - ger near, With rev'rence un - to thee re-joyce, And love thee

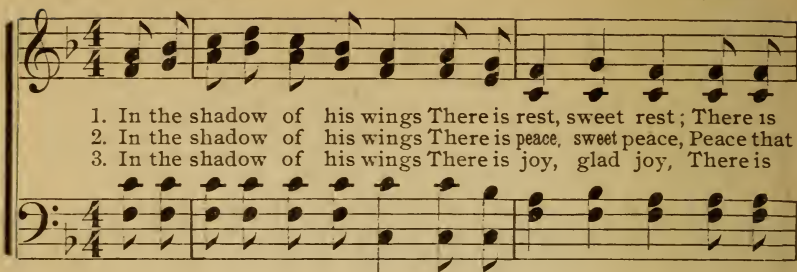
with thy Spirit's might.  
 with a fil - ial fear!

- 3 Still hold my soul in second life,  
 And suffer not my feet to slide;  
 Support me in the glorious strife,  
 And comfort me on every side.
- 4 Oh, give me faith, and faith's increase:  
 Finish the work begun in me,  
 Preserve my soul in perfect peace,  
 And let me always rest on thee!
- 5 Oh, let thy gracious Spirit guide,  
 And bring me to the promised land,  
 Where righteousness and peace reside,  
 And all submit to love's command!

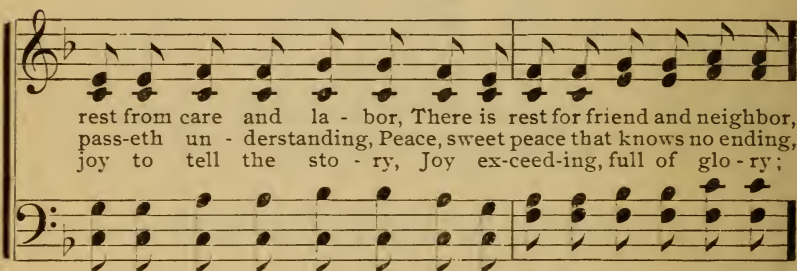
# No. 126. In the Shadow of His Wings.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON

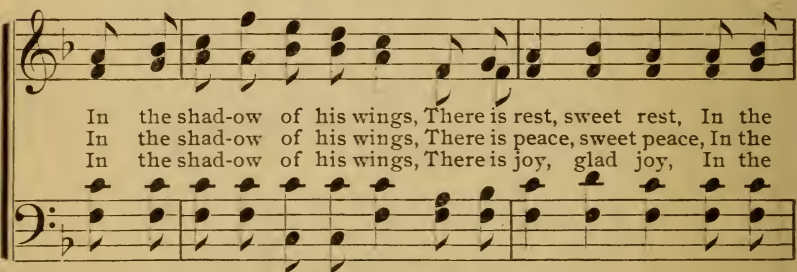
E. O. EXCELL



1. In the shadow of his wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is  
2. In the shadow of his wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that  
3. In the shadow of his wings There is joy, glad joy, There is

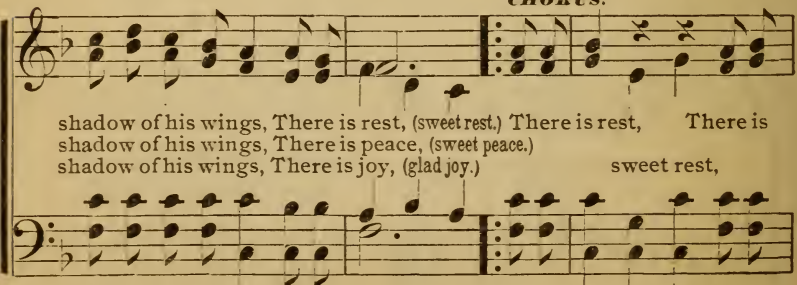


rest from care and la - bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor,  
pass-eth un - derstanding, Peace, sweet peace that knows no ending,  
joy to tell the sto - ry, Joy ex-ceed-ing, full of glo - ry;



In the shad-ow of his wings, There is rest, sweet rest, In the  
In the shad-ow of his wings, There is peace, sweet peace, In the  
In the shad-ow of his wings, There is joy, glad joy, In the

## CHORUS.



shadow of his wings, There is rest, (sweet rest.) There is rest, There is  
shadow of his wings, There is peace, (sweet peace.)  
shadow of his wings, There is joy, (glad joy.) sweet rest,



# In the Shadow of His Wings. Concluded.

*p* *f* 1 2

peace, There is joy In the shadow of his wings, shadow of his wings.  
 sweet peace; glad joy;

## No. 127. Martyn. 7s. D. (354)

CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.

*Fine.*

1. { Je-sus, Lover of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,  
 While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high!

D. C. Safe in to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

*D. C.*

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2. Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee:  
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me!  
 All my trust on thee is stayed,  
 All my help from thee I bring:  
 Cover my defenseless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 More than all in thee I find:  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is thy name;  
 I am all unrighteousness:  
 False, and full of sin, I am;  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin:  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within.  
 Thou of life the fountain art;  
 Freely let me take of thee:  
 Spring thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity!



# No. 128. Just as I am. (318)

MISS CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my

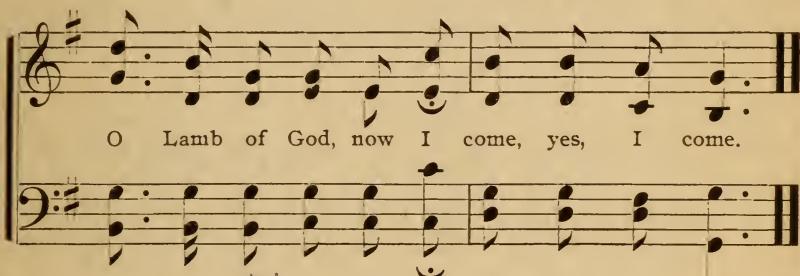
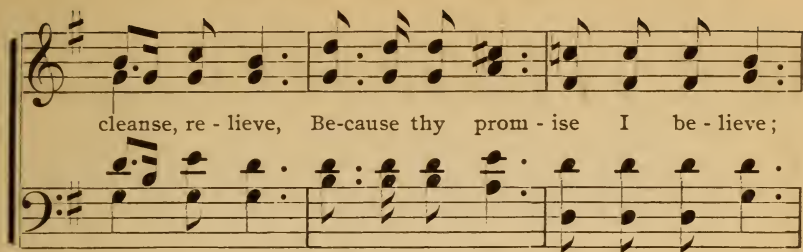
blood was shed for me, And that thou bidst me  
 soul of one dark blot; To thee, whose blood can

come to thee; O Lamb of God, I come, yes, I come.  
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, yes, I come.

## REFRAIN.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon and

# Just as I am. Concluded.



*Sing to 128-*

## No. 129. Beautiful Beckoning Hands.

1 Beautiful hands at the gate-way  
to-night,  
Faces all shining with radiant light,  
Eyes looking down from yon heav-  
enly home,  
Beautiful hands, that are beckoning  
come.

### CHORUS.

Beautiful hands, beckoning hands,  
Calling the dear ones to heavenly  
lands.

Beautiful hands, beckoning hands,  
Beautiful, beautiful, beckoning  
hands.

2 Beckoning hands of a mother,  
whose love  
Sacrificed life its devotion to prove ;  
Hands of a father to memory dear,  
Beckoning up higher the waiting one  
here.

3 Beautiful hands of a little one,—  
see,  
Baby voice calling, O mother! to thee;  
Rosy-cheeked darling, the light of  
our home,  
Taken so early, is beckoning come.

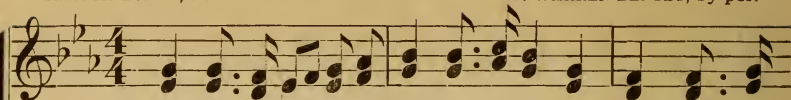
4 Beckoning hands of a husband or  
wife,  
Waiting and watching the loved one  
of life;  
Hands of a brother, a sister, a friend,  
Out from the gate-way to-night they  
extend.

5 Brightest and best of that glorious  
throng,  
Center of all, and the theme of our  
song.  
Jesus, our Savior, the pierced one  
stands,  
Lovingly calling, with beckoning hands.

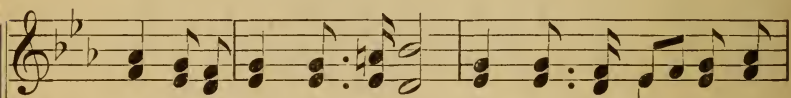
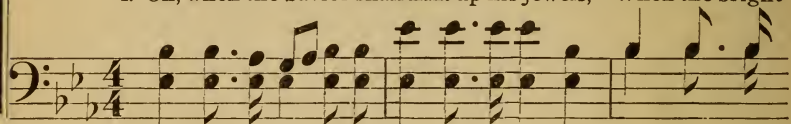
# No. 130. Remembered by What I have done.

REV. H. BONAR, D. D.

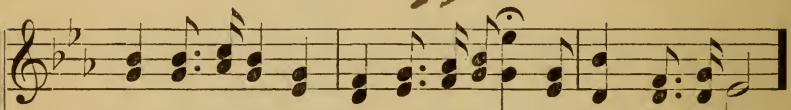
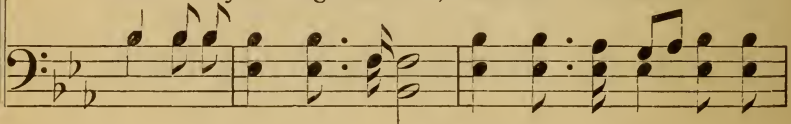
W. WARREN BENTLY, by per.



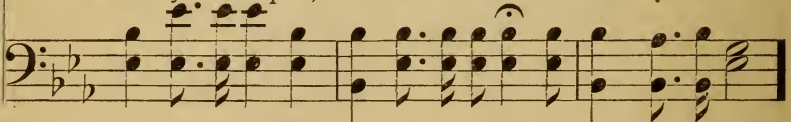
1. Up, and away, like the dew of the morning, Soar-ing from
2. Shall I be missed if anoth - er succeed me, Reaping the
3. On - ly the truth that in life I have spo-ken, On - ly the
4. Oh, when the Savior shall make up his jewels, When the bright



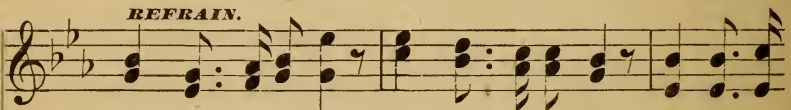
earth to its home in the sun; Thus would I pass from the  
fields I in spring-time have sown? No, for the sow - er may  
seed that on earth I have sown; These shall pass onward when  
crowns of rejoic - ing are won; Then will his faithful and



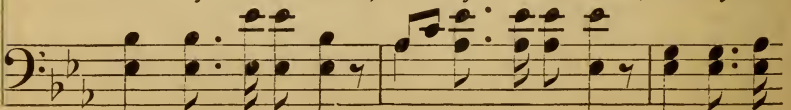
earth and its toil-ing, On - ly remembered by what I have done.  
pass from his la - bors, On - ly remembered by what he has done.  
I am forgot - ten, Fruits of the harvest and what I have done.  
wea - ry disci - ples, All be remembered for what they have done.



## REFRAIN.



On - ly remembered, on - ly remembered, On - ly re -



# Remembered by What I have done. Concluded.

membered by what I have done, On - ly remembered,

*Rit.*  
on - ly remembered, On - ly remembered by what I have done.

## No. 131. Departed Loved Ones.

SELECTED.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Is it wrong to wish to meet them Who were dear to us in life?

Shall we check the rising sadness, Since they're freed from toil and strife?

- 2 I've a mother up in heaven,  
And, oh, tell me, if you will,  
Will my mother know her children?  
Will she recollect them still?
- 3 Does she watch me from those windows  
While I'm on this distant shore?  
Will she know when I am going?  
Will she meet me at the door?
- 4 I've a father, too, in glory,  
And, oh, tell me, if you know,  
Will my father know his children,  
When we meet on Canaan's shore?

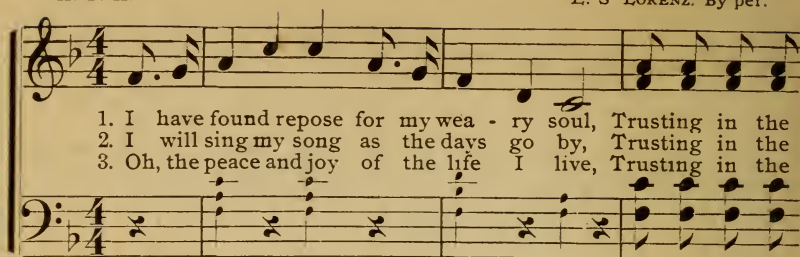
- 5 I've a husband in those regions,  
Who went up mid the cannon's roar,  
Will he know his dear companion  
When to glory she shall soar?
- 6 I've a brother, too, in glory,  
Who went up from the battle-field,  
Will my brother know his sister  
When the sword he can not wield?
- 7 In that land are saintly children  
Who are happy now and free,  
Shall we ever reach those mansions,  
All those darling ones to see?



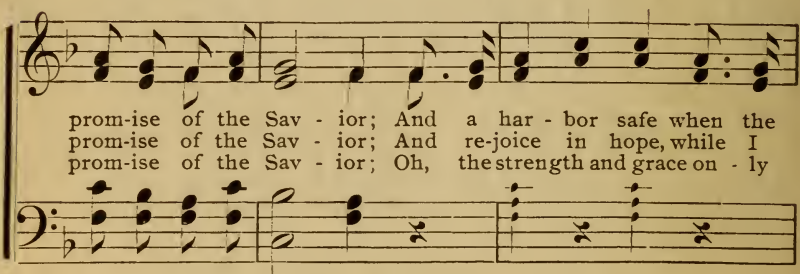
# No. 132. Trusting in the Promise.

H. B. H.

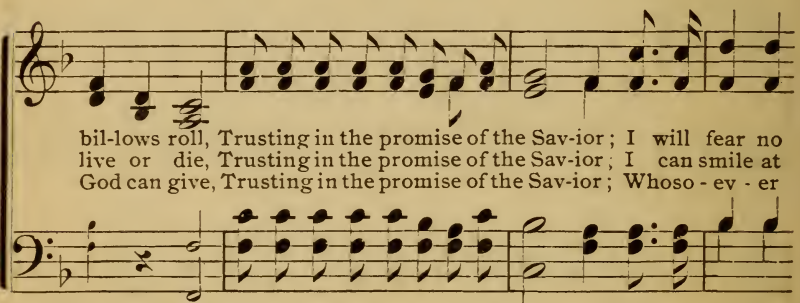
E. S. LORENZ. By per.



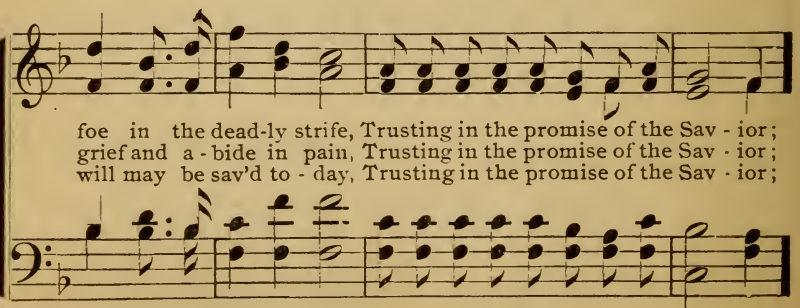
1. I have found repose for my weary soul, Trusting in the  
 2. I will sing my song as the days go by, Trusting in the  
 3. Oh, the peace and joy of the life I live, Trusting in the



prom-ise of the Sav-ior; And a har-bor safe when the  
 prom-ise of the Sav-ior; And re-joice in hope, while I  
 prom-ise of the Sav-ior; Oh, the strength and grace on-ly



bil-lows roll, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; I will fear no  
 live or die, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; I can smile at  
 God can give, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; Whoso-ev-er



foe in the dead-ly strife, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior;  
 grief and a-bide in pain, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior;  
 will may be sav'd to-day, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior;

# Trusting in the Promise. Concluded.

I will bear my lot in the toil of life, Trusting in the  
And the loss of all shall be high - est gain, Trusting in the  
And be - gin to walk in the ho - ly way, Trusting in the

This musical system consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

## REFRAIN.

prom - ise of the Sav - ior.  
prom - ise of the Sav - ior. Resting on his mighty arm forev - er,  
prom - ise of the Sav - ior.

The first system of the refrain features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a steady accompaniment of chords.

Nev - er from his lov - ing heart to sev - er; I will rest by

The second system of the refrain continues the melody in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff.

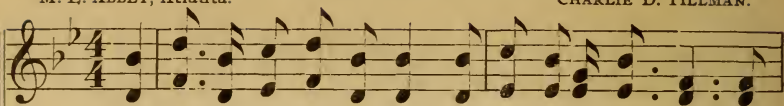
grace in his strong embrace, Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

The final system of the refrain concludes the piece with a final chord in both the treble and bass staves.

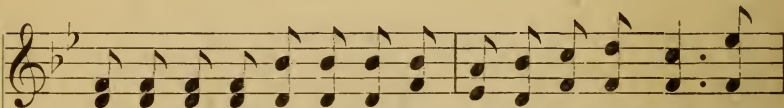
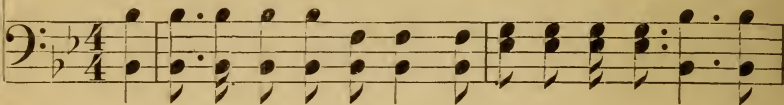
# No. 133. Roll on, the Gospel Chariot.

M. E. ABBEY, Atlanta.

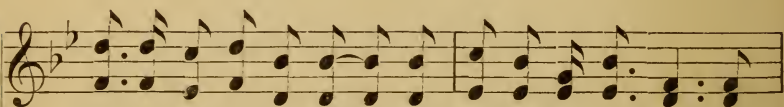
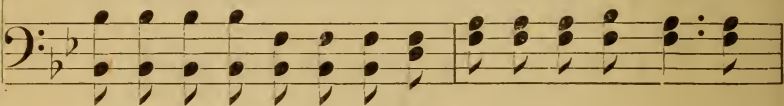
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



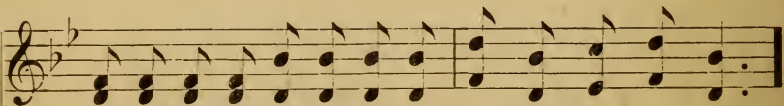
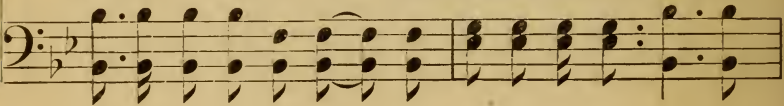
1. Roll on the gospel char-i-ot, And crush out Satan's plans, The
2. Roll on the gospel char-i-ot, The gate stands open wide, Come,
3. Roll on the gospel char-i-ot, And call the wand'ers in, The



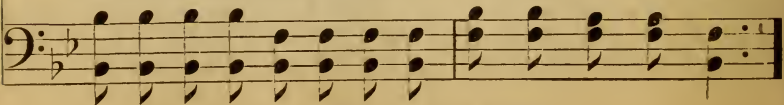
Savior calls, "Come view my wounds, My feet and bleeding hands; For wea - ry doubting sin-ner, come, For you the Sav-ior died; With Sav - ior died, and rose a - gain, To save a world from sin; Come,



you I bore the cru - el cross, For you the death of shame, For bat - ed breath the angels wait, All heav-en bids you come, They sing the old, old, sto - ry, And make the anthems ring, We'll

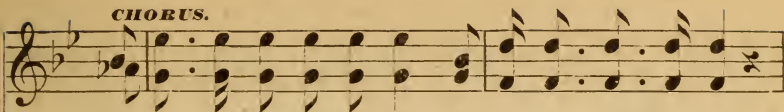


you the painful crown of thorns, For you the tri - umph came."  
o - pen wide the gold-en gate, Here's par-don, rest, and home.  
join the throng, and chant the song Of tri - umph to our King.

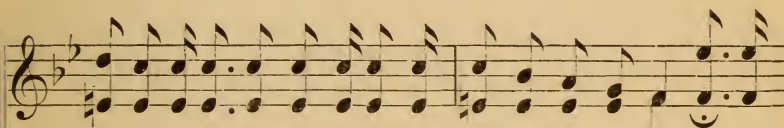
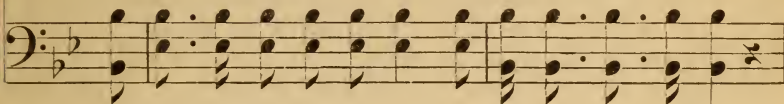


# Roll on, the Gospel Chariot. Concluded.

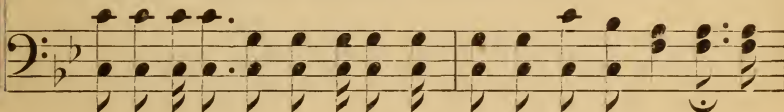
## CHORUS.



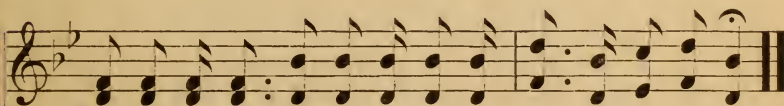
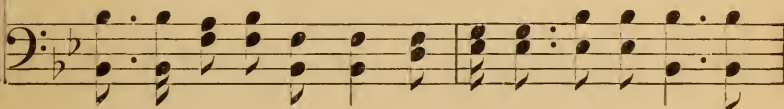
Get on the gos-pel char-iot, Yes, get on board to-night,



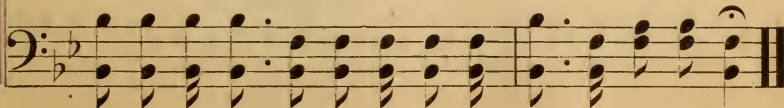
Bells are ringing, train is waiting, 'Twill soon be out of sight, Oh, get



on the gos-pel char - iot, Yes, get on board to-night, The



bells are ringing, train is waiting, 'Twill soon be out of sight.

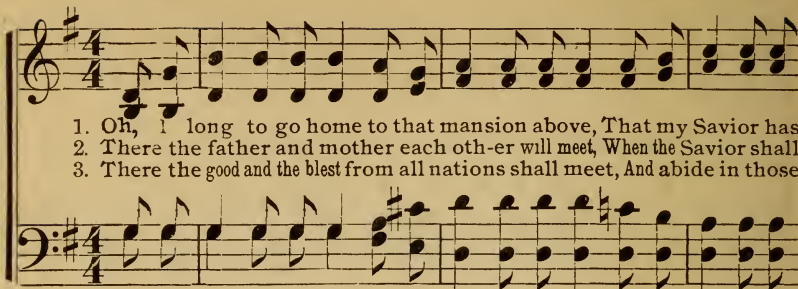




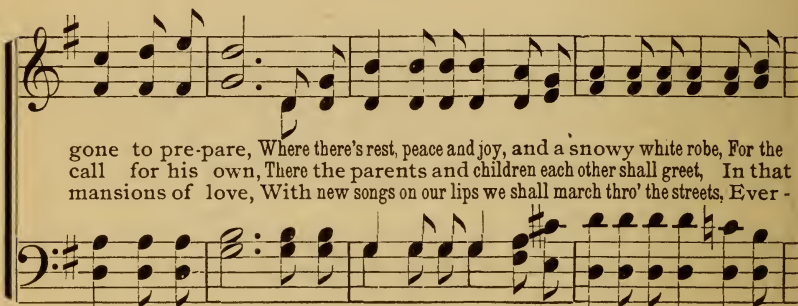
# No. 134. Golden Shore.

R. A. GLENN.

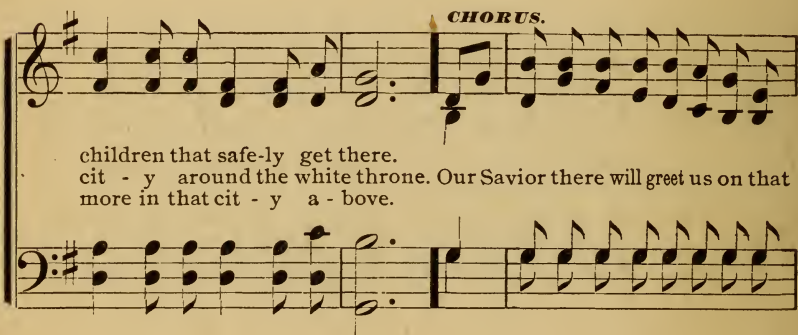
CHARLIE TILLMAN.



1. Oh, I long to go home to that mansion above, That my Savior has
2. There the father and mother each oth-er will meet, When the Savior shall
3. There the good and the blest from all nations shall meet, And abide in those

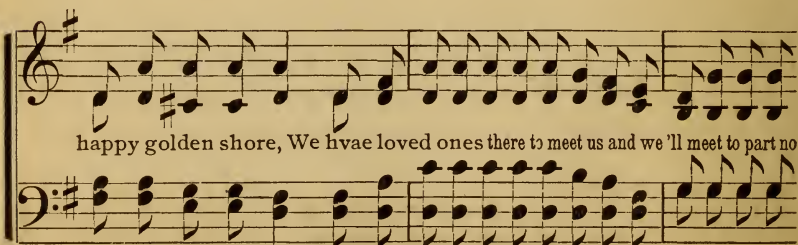


gone to pre-pare, Where there's rest, peace and joy, and a snowy white robe, For the  
call for his own, There the parents and children each other shall greet, In that  
mansions of love, With new songs on our lips we shall march thro' the streets, Ever -



**CHORUS.**

children that safe-ly get there.  
cit - y around the white throne. Our Savior there will greet us on that  
more in that cit - y a - bove.



happy golden shore, We hvae loved ones there to meet us and we'll meet to part no

# Golden Shore. Concluded.

more, We'll sing God's praise Through endless days, We'll walk upon that golden shore.

## No. 135. I Have Found a Friend.

H. J. M. HOPE.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Now I have found a friend, Je - sus is mine; His love shall  
 2. Tho' I grow poor and old, Je - sus is mine; Tho' I grow  
 3. When earth shall pass away, Je - sus is mine; In the great

nev - er end, Je - sus is mine. Tho' earthly joys decrease,  
 faint and cold, Je - sus is mine. He shall my wants supply,  
 judgment day, Je - sus is mine. Oh, what a glorious thing,

Tho' earthly friendships cease, Now I have lasting peace, Jesus is mine.  
 His precious blood is nigh, Naught can my hope destroy, Jesus is mine.  
 Thus to behold my King; On tuneful harp to sing, Je-sus is mine.

# No. 136. Salvation's Rolling On.\*

REV. D WILLIAMS

1. On the moun - tain of vis - ion, what a glo - ry we be - hold;

A hundred years of vic - to - ry are tinging earth with gold; And the

glorious time is coming which the prophets long foretold.—The Truth is marching on.  
CHORUS.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

Conclude Chorus each time with "Salvation's rolling on."

- 2 For the glory of the Master, Wesley taught beyond the sea,  
And preached the great salvation which delivers you and me;  
And a million voices shout it,—“Redemption's full and free.”  
Salvation's rolling on.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.
- 3 From the cabin on the prairie, from the vaulted city dome,  
From the dark and briny ocean, where our sailor brothers roam,  
We hear the glad rejoicing, like a happy harvest home.  
Salvation's rolling on.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.
- 4 A hundred years of marching, and a hundred years of song,  
The Conqueror advances, and the time will not be long  
When he shall claim the heathen and overthrow the wrong.  
Our God is marching on.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.
- 5 And when the war is over, with the saints forevermore,  
On the blissful heights of Glory we will shout the battle o'er,  
And in the Golden City we will join the Conqueror.  
Forever marching on.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

\*The Chorus, “Glory, hallelujah,” is so familiar that the music need not be repeated.



# INDEX.

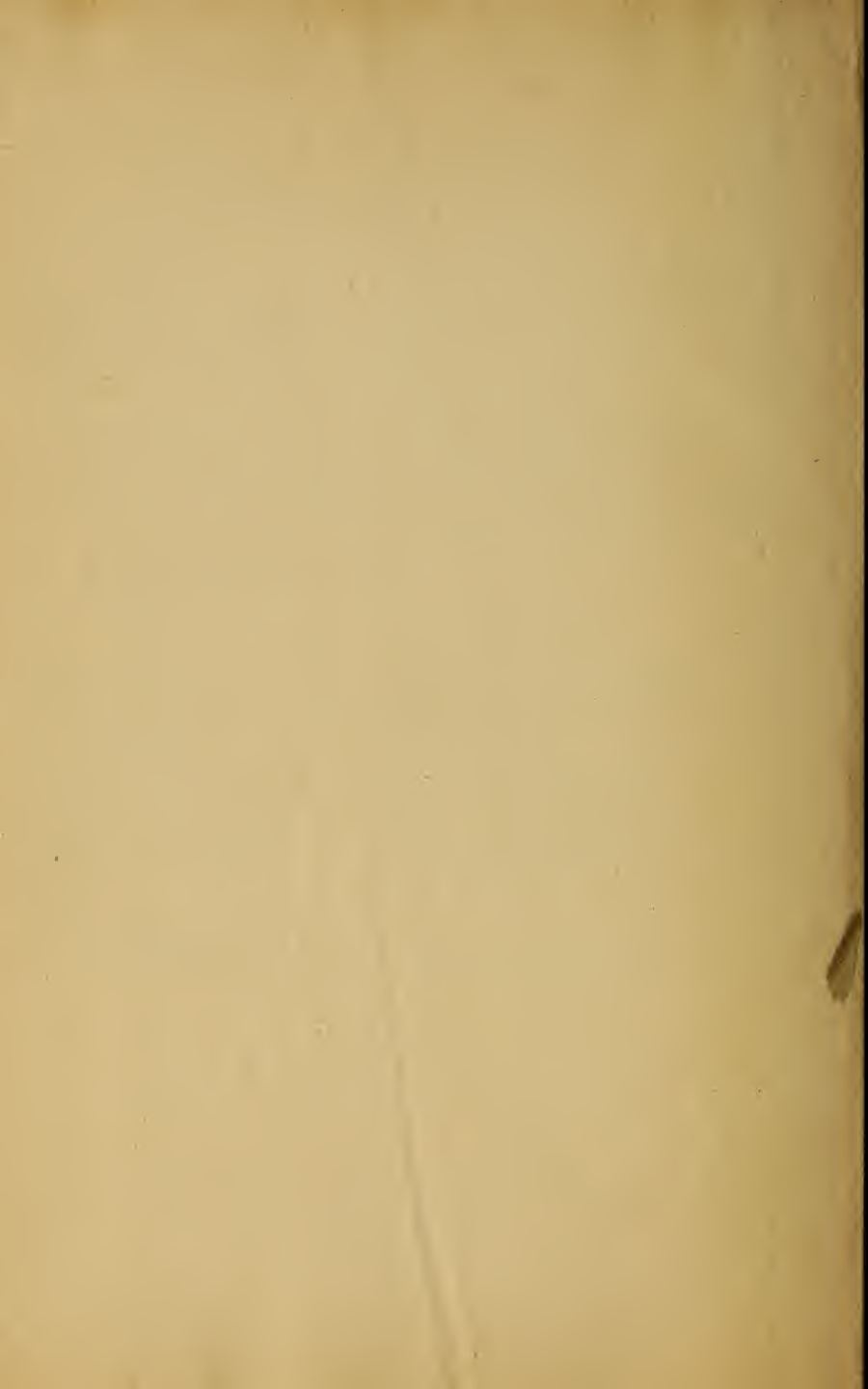
NO.		NO.
	All hail the power.....	66
	Am I a soldier.....	65-105
	Amazing grace.....	81
	Arise, My Soul, Arise.....	21
	ARLINGTON.....	65
	A Poor Wayfaring Stranger.....	105
	Are You Ready?.....	124
	A Shout in the Camp.....	14
	Assembled at thy great command.....	92
	At home or away.....	106
	At the Cross.....	39
	At the sounding of the trumpet.....	40
	BALERMA.....	81
	Beautiful Land.....	80
	Beautiful Beckoning Hands.....	129
	Behold the sure foundation-stone.....	75
	BELMONT.....	98
	Blest are the sons of peace.....	94
	Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.....	20
	BOARDMAN.....	90
	Bright Canaan.....	37
	Bright is the day star.....	87
	Bright Them In.....	32
	Called to the feast.....	11
	Children of the heavenly king.....	12
	Christ for sinners died.....	69
	CLARENDON.....	73
	Come In.....	99
	Come, O my God.....	96
	Coming To-day.....	31
	Come to Jesus.....	7
	Come to the Feast.....	6
	Come to our Father's house.....	52
	Come Unto Me.....	53
	Come to Jesus, Come To-day.....	53
	Companionship with Jesus.....	101
	CORONATION.....	66
	Come thou Fount.....	23
	Departed loved ones.....	131
	DOVER.....	19
	DOXOLOGY.....	63
	Duke Street.....	125
	Ever Will I Pray.....	10
	Father, if I may call Thee so.....	115
	Father, in the morning.....	10
	Father, I stretch my hands to Thee.....	9
	From the cross the blood.....	109
	Gently, Lord, Oh Gently.....	27
	GERAR.....	94
	God be with You.....	43
	God is Love.....	85
	Golden Light.....	36
	Golden Hill.....	117
	Golden Shore.....	134
	Go Forward in His Name.....	68
	GORTON.....	86
	Go, spirit of the sainted dead.....	107
	Great God, the nations of the earth.....	130
	Happy Land.....	54
	Happy in the Love of Jesus.....	87
	Hark! 'tis the shepherds voice I hear.....	32
	Harvest Time.....	30
	Have you any words for Jesus?.....	55
	Have you ever heard the story?.....	44
	He is Able to Deliver.....	97
	He Came to Save Me.....	56
	He that goeth forth with weeping.....	30
	How Firm a Foundation.....	119
	HOWARD.....	75
	How sweet will be the welcome.....	59
	How Tedious and Tasteless.....	25
	HURSLEY.....	115
	I am a poor wayfaring.....	105
	I am longing for the coming.....	34
	I am dwelling on the mountain.....	48
	I am so happy in Jesus' love.....	74
	I Do Believe.....	3-9
	If, Lord I have accepted.....	125
	I Have Found a Friend.....	135
	I have found repose.....	132
	I love Thy kingdom Lord.....	88
	I'm a Pilgrim.....	67
	In the rifted rock I'm resting.....	15
	In the good old way.....	82
	In a weary land I wander.....	118
	In the Shadow of the Rock.....	118
	In the Shadow of His Wings.....	126
	Is not This the Land of Beulah?.....	48
	Is it wrong to.....	131
	I Want to be An Angel.....	83
	Jerusalem, my happy home.....	120
	Jesus I my Cross have Taken.....	47
	Jesus is Waiting to Save.....	62
	Jesus, lover of my soul.....	127
	Jesus of Naz' reth to Bethlehem came.....	57
	Jesus, the loving shepherd.....	84
	Jesus we thus obey.....	117
	Jesus Will Give You Rest.....	112
	Jesus Will Let You In.....	52
	Joyfully march along.....	18
	Joy to the World.....	22
	Just As I Am.....	128
	Just the Same To-day.....	44
	LANESBORO.....	41
	Let every tongue thy goodness.....	41
	Let the Savior In.....	76
	Life is like a mountain railway.....	8
	Life's Railway to Heaven.....	8
	Look not far away, my brother.....	61
	Lord, I come to thee for rest.....	39
	Lord, God, the Holy Ghost.....	19
	Lord Revive Us.....	23
	Lovingly, Tenderly Calling.....	84
	Marching On.....	103
	Marching on to Canaan.....	88
	MARTYN.....	127
	Meet Me There.....	116
	Mercy is Boundless and Free.....	108
	Missionary Chant.....	92
	My Gracious Redeemer.....	26
	My Happy Home.....	120
	My God, my Lord, to thee I cry.....	73
	Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?.....	79
	Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.....	4
	Now I have found a friend.....	135
	Now the joyful news proclaim.....	69

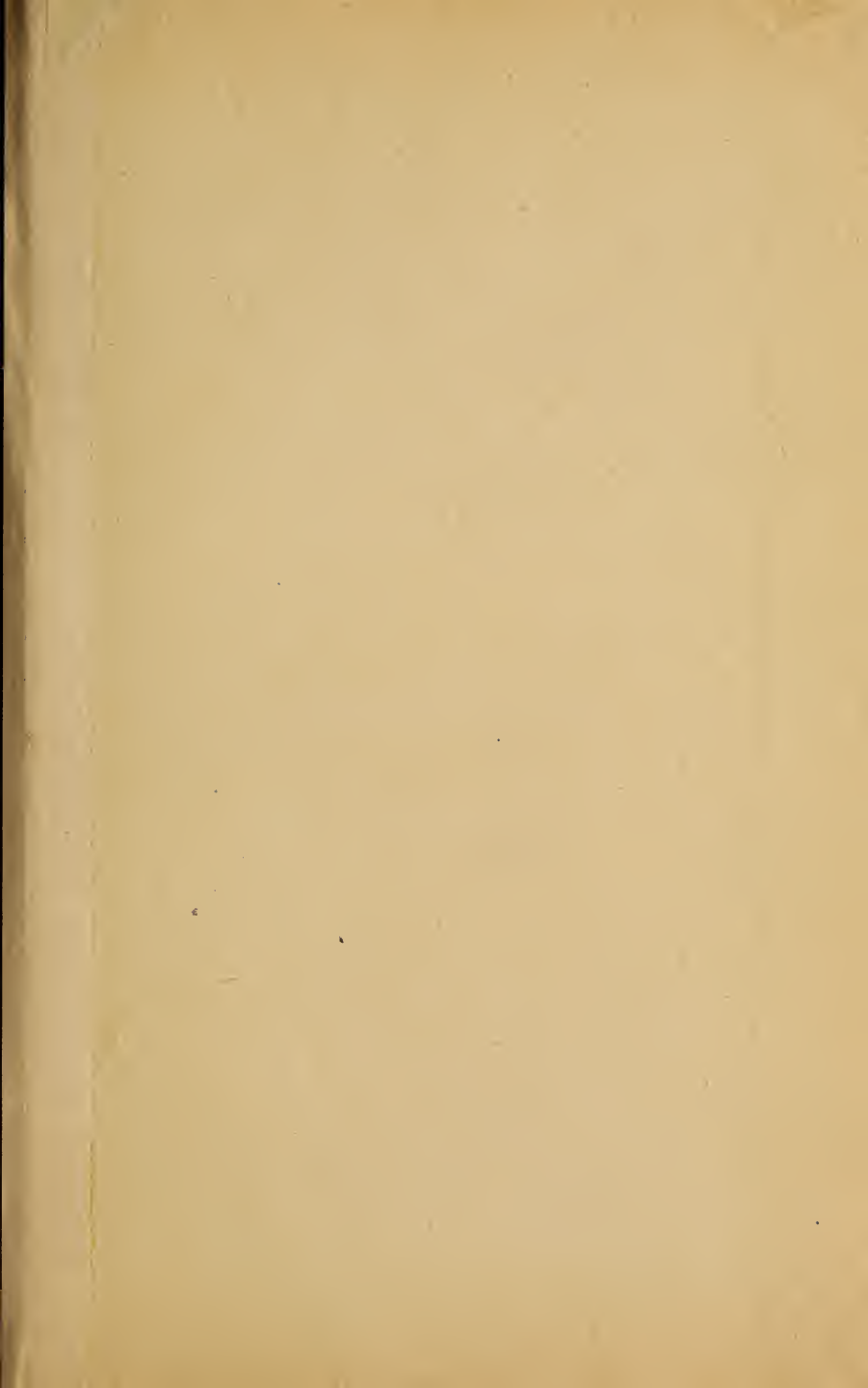


# INDEX.

	NO.		NO.
Oh, blessed fellowship.....	101	The Bright Forevermore .....	122
Oh, I long to go home.....	134	The Great Physician.....	28
Oh, my offended God.....	86	The Life-boat.....	114
Oh, for a closer walk with God.....	111	The Lord of glory is my light .....	98
Oh, they tell me of a home.....	78	The Sinless Summer Land .....	84
Oh, That my Load of Sin were Gone....	13	The Starry Crown .....	59
Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds.....	45	The Reaper.....	17
Oh, Wondrous Cross .....	33	The Unclouded Day.....	78
"Old Time Religion".....	121	There's a land, a beautiful land .....	80
On ev'ry sunny mountain.....	5	There's a land, a sunny land .....	122
Once I wandered from Jesus .....	77	There's a bright golden light.....	36
Once a lovely stranger.....	99	There's a Message from the Lord.....	70
On the mount of wondrous glory.....	91	There's a stranger at the door .....	76
On the mountain's top appearing .....	113	There's a shout in the camp .....	14
On the mountain of vision.....	136	There's a time that is coming .....	89
On the happy golden shore.....	116	There's Heaven in the Heart .....	61
ORTONVILLE.....	46-111	There are errands sweet.....	68
Out on the desert, looking.....	31	There is a happy land .....	54
Passing This Way .....	57	There is a fountain filled with blood.....	29
Penitents' Plea and Confession .....	77	There is sunshine in my soul to-day ...	2
PERISHING .....	95	'Tis my happiness below .....	71
Plunged in a gulf of dark .....	46	'Tis the grandest theme .....	97
Praise God, from whom all blessings ...	63	'Tis the old time religion.....	121
PRAYER .....	71	'Tis With the Righteous Well.....	5
Pure are the joys above .....	90	'Tho' the storm of life be .....	51
Rejoice, rejoice, the lost is found .....	18	Together let us sweetly live .....	37
Remembered by What I Have Done ....	130	Trusting in the Lord .....	51
REST.....	107	Trusting in the Promise .....	132
Rest in the Lord .....	110	Vote as You Pray .....	89
Revive us again.....	1	Walking in the Light.....	12
Roll on the Gospel Chariot .....	133	Walk in the Light .....	123
Safe in the glory land .....	82	Wake, sinner, wake .....	114
Sailing o'er the Sea.....	72	We praise thee, O God.....	1
Saved to the Uttermost.....	98	We are marching on to Canaan .....	38
Salvation's Rolling on.....	136	We are marching on in the army .....	103
Savior, Wash Me in the Blood .....	29	We're a happy pilgrim band.....	72
Say, Are You Ready .....	16	Who Shall Abide? .....	60
Seeds of Promise .....	45	Will You Come? .....	70-112
Seeking The Lost .....	49	What can wash away my sins .....	4
Servant of God, well done .....	100	What a gath'ring that will be .....	40
See, Jesus, thy disciples .....	102	Why do you linger in darkness so long?	62
Should the summons, quickly flying ...	124	Why not come to Him now? .....	74
Some Mother's Child.....	106	When I can read my title clear .....	35
Should the death angel knock .....	16	When I survey the wondrous cross .....	33
Standing on the Promises .....	104	When Jesus laid his crown aside .....	56
ST. THOMAS .....	88	When the King Comes In .....	11
SPRING .....	102	Wonderful Words .....	42
Soldiers' Camp-fire Song .....	64	Wondrous Glory .....	91
Sunshine in the Soul .....	2	Ye Are My Witnesses.....	55
Sweetly Resting .....	15	ZION .....	113
Sweet Hour of Prayer .....	50	Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded....	24









**“WHERE IS MY WANDERING \*  
\* \* \* GIRL TO-NIGHT?”**

One of Charlie Tillman's Latest Songs.

A COMPANION PIECE TO **“WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TO-NIGHT?”**

It is Growing Widely Popular and should be in Every Home.

**IN LARGE SIZE SHEET FORM—**

**ONLY 15 CENTS, POST PAID.**

ORDER FROM **CHARLIE D. TILLMAN,**

**WILLISTON, S. C.**

---

---

**AMONG MANY WITNESSES.**

**NEW + BOOK + FOR + BIBLE + STUDENTS.**

BY EVANGELIST

**M. B. WILLIAMS.**

Among other features there is a sketch of the books of the Bible, an address on “Paul’s Masterpiece,” the Epistle to the Ephesians, and three lectures on “THE INSPIRATION OF THE SCRIPTURES.”

*Rev. J. B. Culpepper, Macon, Ga., says:*

“This book will at once take rank with ‘Man of Galilee,’ by Bishop Haygood, and ‘Many Infallible Proofs,’ by A. J. Pierson. No preacher, teacher, or student of the Word can afford to be without it. It is worth ten times the price.”

Handsomely bound in cloth, \$1 00. Add 10 cents if sent by mail.

Address

**M. B. WILLIAMS,**  
**No. 55 West Cain Street, ATLANTA, GA.**